The Centre Reporter.

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THE REPORTER—VOL. 65.

The CENTRE REPORTER, with this issue, enters its 65th volume, and greets its readers in a new dress and other improvements, wishing all a happy New Year.

The REPORTER has always aimed to please, and advocated what it deemed was right and for the interests of the people. In doing this it was unavoidable to displease some, yet it is gratifying for us to know that the masses look upon the REPORTER as unswervingly devoted to the right, and deserving their confidence. This has given it a deserved influence with allfairminded men. We will endeavor, in the future, to hold this confidence of our readers, by following in the same path—the tool of no man, no faction, and disapproving the wrong in men and measures, in whatever party found.

We will toil on to please and to deserve the support of the people. The REPORTER will never be found on the side of bad men and measures or the champions of the same, and we can point with pride to its past in this regard. May we ask a liberal support for 1892.

Happy New Year to you, Gov. Hill. You were the right man, in the right place, at the right time.

Quay says if the Republican convention were held to-morrow Blaine could be nominated by acclamation.

Sherman has the long end for Senator, in Ohio, over Foraker. Firealarm stock is not as high as Eliza Pinkston stock in the Buckeye state.

The Harrison administration is working to down Quay. May it succeed.

Quay is laying his plans to defeat Harrison for a re-nomination. May he succeed.

One of the four places in the world where women have all the voting rights that are given to the sterner sex, is the Isle of Man. Its name should be changed to the Isle of Man and woman. The other three places are Wyoming, Iceland and Pitcairn's Island.

And what have the Democratic school teachers done that the saint of the *Gazette* sneers at them as office seekers? They are not carpet baggers and would man the offices better than the *Gazette's* recent favorite officials who did no credit to themselves or the county. Any one of our Democratic school teachers is the peer of the man who strides the editorial tripod of the *Gazette*.

The Republican organs bewail it very much that Gov. Hill has lost the esteem of many Democrats, for the determination he displayed in preventing their party from stealing the New York legislature. All the Democrats who find fault with Gov. Hill for his firmness, any Republican can pick up on a needle and put them in his eye.

The year 1891 will be noted for its bank failures and to the ruin of individuals consequent thereon. Thousands have lost their hard earned dollars by the rascality of bank officials, and misery has driven many of the swindled to suicide. Laws are needed to protect depositors beyond a risk. Banking business is quite too one sided. If you borrow a dollar you must first have the best of security. If you have hundreds or thousands on deposit you get nothing but a certificate. There should be a system of mutual security, for what is fair on one side, is fair on the other, and we think there is room here for wholesome legislation to protect depositors.

Westmoreland county has a jury commissioner who has no flies on him. Jury Commissioner Kepple was elected last term by a large vote. He lives near Leechburg. Usually it takes about two weeks for the Westmoreland county Commissioner to fill the jury wheel. Mr. Kepple consumed the entire term of three months at the work, owing to his residence being so far from the county seat.

It has developed that Mr. Kepple, in coming to the city, does not take a drive of two hours across the country, but he drives two miles to the railway station at Leechburg, comes down the West Penn to Pittsburg and thence by the Pennsylvania railroad to Greensburg. As he is paid six cents a mile for mileage, in addition to his daily salary the mileage bill is a large one, and he goes home by the same roundabout way. Mr. Kepple's last bill rendered for mileage was for 3,400 miles, the greater part of it being consumed in east railroad riding a long way about to reach this city. He has the joke on the taxpayers, however, and pursues the even tenor of his roundabout way.

THE NEW ELECTION LAW.

The machinery to be used in conducting elections in Pennsylvania is now being selected by the authorities in power for the purpose under the Baker ballot law, and when the booths and tables to be decided upon are named by the State Government the same will be used at every voting place in the State at all future elections. The duty of deciding on the make of this machinery or furniture has but one object in view, namely, to place the voter beyond the control or over-awing influence of any man or set of men, and to afford him every facility to vote his convictions and his preferences as to measures and candidates. By the process of having all tickets printed by authority of law, and furnishing the voter at but one source of supply, all tricks in the way of spurious tickets are overcome by impossibility of success therein. There will be no spurious tickets admitted to the source of suppiy, and no man can tell how another votes by the appearance of his ballot. This will guard the secrecy of the ballot more rigidly than it has ever enjoyed such an advantage in Pennsylvania. The furniture to be used in future elections in this State, and the situation in which the citizen is placed at the moment he is to deposit his ballot, guard him against all interference by outsiders. The old practice of a crowd of "workers surrounding a voter, each intent on an effort to force a certain ticket into his hands, will be abolished. No outsider will be allowed to carry tickets to supply voters therewith, and we take it the custom of sending tickets enclosed in envelopes to citizens will be abolished. The voter can only obtain his ticket inside the railing where the voting is to be done, and when he prepares that ticket it will be done inside of booths which the State authorities are to order built and where no curious eye can overlook his action. There is reason to believe that Pennsylvania's new ballot law will work successfully, as there is hope that its enforcement will be honest and fair all over the State. However, some regard it as next to impossible to originate a system effective enough to circumvent people bent on corruption and fraud in elections.—*Exchange.*

NEW YORK ELECTION CONTEST.

The election contests in New York have been decided in favor of the Democrats, by the court of appeals. This makes the legislature Democratic in both houses, and makes the state certain for the Democrats for president in 1892. By an unjust Republican gerrymander the Democrats for many years have been deprived of their just representation in apportionment of districts, congressional and legislative, and altho the popular vote has been largely Democratic yet the gerrymander prevented them from electing their fair share of congressmen and members of the state legislature. This thing will end now. The state will be re-districted and the Democracy after many years of wrong will get their rights and are likely to keep them too, for many years to come. Count the Empire state in the Democratic electoral colum, hereafter, and soon too she will have two Democrats in the U. S. Senate. It is a bitter dose for the Republicans, but they must take it. Right has triumphed in the end. The Democrats carried the state last fall by 50,000.

The Supreme Court rendered a decision which licensed saloon and hotelkeepers will do well to paste in their hates. The decision is to the effect that the statute making saloon-keepers responsible for damages for injuries resulting from the sale of liquors to intoxicated persons is good law and capable of enforcement. The case in question was against an Allegheny county saloon-keeper who furnished one of his intoxicated customers with liquor enough to make him very drunk. While in this condition he fell into a gutter full of water and contracted pneumonia, from which he died. The widow sued for and secured substantial damages. The court of last resort decides that the law is good and the verdict must stand. It is probable that many licensed liquor dealers were unaware of the existence of this law, but they should be ignorant of it no longer. The only rule of safety is to refuse positively to sell to a person who has had enough, and the man who exhibits the first signs of intoxication has had enough.

A SOLDIER ON PENSIONS.

General Slocum, who commanded one wing of Sherman's army in the march from Atlanta to the sea, takes vigorous ground against pension extravagance in an article in the January *Forum*. Though there is no precedent for the extravagance of the government in this particular, he recalls the protest made by President Jackson in 1834. In his message to congress he said:

"I recommend that an annual inspection should be made in each State into the circumstances and claims of every person now drawing a pension. The honest veteran has not to fear from such scrutiny, while the fraudulent claimant will be detected and the public treasury relieved to an amount I have reason to believe far greater than has heretofore been suspected."

The whole intent and purpose of Grover Cleveland in his pension vetoes, which brought down on him the bitter animosity of the Grand Army, was to protect the honest veteran, just as Jackson would have done, from association on the pension rolls with frauds and bummers.

General Slocum heads his *Forum* paper "Time to Call a Halt," and he makes out a case that should arrest the attention of thinking people. To meet the requirements of the government for the coming fiscal year, exclusive of the sinking fund over $141,000,000 will be required. Deduct $147,000,000 called for by the pension bureau and we have $294,000,000 as the sum total of all that is needed, pensions excepted, to carry on the government, even on the extravagant basis fixed by the Harrison administration. How this compares with what it costs other governments to take care of their veteran soldiers is shown by General Slocum. In Great Britain it is less than $25,000,000: in France it is $29,857,000: in Germany, $13,283,000: in Austria, $12,245,000, and in Russia, $18,000,000: making a grand total for these countries of $98,385,000, or $48,679,560 less than is to be raised next year for the same purpose in the United Ssates.

The Washington correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, taking the Plumb obsequies as a text, everely criticizes the ostentation and pomp which characterize senatorial funerals. Incidentally he declares that democratic simplicity is rapidly disappearing from Washington, and that society there is surely taking on all the characteristics appertaining to royal courts. The people will have to take their own affairs in hand and send the sham aristocrats into retirement. As for congressional funerals, the worst feature about them is not their ostentation, but rather the drunken saturnalia which is usually their distinguishing feature. It is not likely that the trip to Kansas will be an exception to the disgraceful rule.

On Monday in Clearfield court Judge Krebs filed a decision with reference to the amendment of the Brooks license law by the last legislation in which he held that the court can correct clerical errors even in an act of assembly where as it is written it involves a manifold absendity and the error is plain and obvious. He also held that as the amendment speaks of the eighth section, and as the Brooks retail act is the only liquor law that has more than three sections it cannot be an amendment to any other law. The conclusion is that the amendment is law, in spite of legislative carelessness, and liquor dealers may secure their bondsmen in any part of the county.

Who Has Taken It?

Some time ago the Chester Iron Company, of Chester Pa., prepared and shipped to Carnegie, Phipps & Co., at Pittsburg, a casting in one piece weighing 17,500 pounds, which has been entirely lost sight of, and no trace has yet been discovered of its whereabouts.

The Costs Divided.

A Northampton county jury rendered a novel verdict. After finding the defendant not guilty of the charge, the costs were divided into four parts. The prosecutrix was directed to pay one-fourth, the defendat one-fourth, the constable who made the arrest one-fourth, and the Justice of the Peace who made the return one-fourth.

Disposed of By the Sheriff.

On Wednesday of last week, Sheriff Ishler sold the personal property of the Bellefonte glass works at sheriff's sale to Mr. Philip Kephart. The clothing store of Henry Lehman, in Philipsburg, was also disposed of for twenty thousand dollars.

Just a Word.

Parties sending personals to the REPORTER office for publication would confer a great favor upon us by having the names plainly written and legible. This week we were unable to publish several just for the reason that they could not be deciphered.

The New Postal Cards.

The new United State postal cards are a great improvement on the old ones, both in size and beauty of appearance. There are two sizes, the largest of which admits of a great deal of writing. The portrait of General Grant adorns the right hand corner of each.

——Sell your pork and beef to C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——The reason we lead the shoe trade is because we best satisfy the people for a genuine bargain.—Mingle, Bellefonte.

JANUARY WEATHER FORETOLD.

Rev. Ira R. Hicks Maps out the Elements According to his own Ideas.

Rev. Ira Hicks in *Word and Words*, makes the following predictions of January weather:—

"January will come in with storms of rain and snow, advancing from the western part of the continent. The warm wave which always goes before regular storms will cover most of the central and eastern sections, but the approach of a marked cold wave will be noted in the northwest. By about the 3d, the storms will have well passed off to the Atlantic, and bitter cold will dominate generally behind them.

Exposed regions are likely to suffer from the severe storms and the great cold following this period. Reasonable preparations and watchfulness will be timely. About the 6th the reactionary movements will bring a rise in temperature with the return of rain and snow, to be followed in the West by renewed cold to about the 10th, spreading eastward later.

"The 11th is the central day of the storm period next following. About the 10th a low barometer with warmer weather and gathering storms will be noticed in regions where our Winter storms first appear. While these storms are in their fury to the northwest, fair warmer days with southerly winds will prevail eastward and southward. By the 14th these weather conditions will have traversed the whole country, and the cold wave which set in behind the storms about the 11th will have reached Atlantic coast. A tangent of these storms is likely to strike in through Upper Canada and across New England in advance of disturbance that appear more to west of north. Blockades, with extreme cold following, will result at this period. The 17th and 18th are the reactionary days, about which dates very great extremes of temperature with hard storms will occur. Equinox of Mercury is on the 18th, aggravated by the approaching Venus Equinox on the 27th. Heavy snow and destructive sleet storms may be counted on, with probable thunder and heavy rain storms in the south.

"The next period runs from the 21st to 25, and as it is near the centre of the Venus disturbances it will characterized by pecular Venus phenomena—very warm with lightning, thunder, hail and rain, turning sudde nly to blizzards and followed by dangerous freezing. We admonish all not to be deceived and lured far from house and shelter by possible sunshine and warmth. The same admonition will apply forcibly to the reactionary days centering about the 29th. On the morning of the 29th, the moon will be new, which fact, added to the regular tendency to storms, and to the further fact that it is within forty-eight hours of the Venus Equinox, insures marked disturbances in the earth and atmosphere. Earth shakes need not surprise. The month will end in the midst of hard exreme freezing."

Railroad Men Stricken by Grip.

A dispatch from Williamsport dated Dec. 29th, says that between seventy-five and one hundred employees of the Eastern Division of the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad are laid off with the grip causing much trouble to the railroad company in the handling of traffic. Nearly all of the Electric Railway's employees have been afflicted. The sudden change in the weather has caused a great increase in the number of cases, which are now estimated at fully 1000. The doctors are almost unable to respond to all the calls sent in for their services.

Thrown From a Buggy and Killed.

A young man named Henderson was thrown from a buggy and killed, at Brisbin, Saturday night. He was driving around a street corner and the buggy wheels struck the curb of the gutter, pitching the young man out on his head and breaking his neck.

Look out for Him.

A slick-tongued swindler is abroad among the farmers in surrounding counties selling them twenty-five pound cans of coffee for a ridiculously small sum. When the farmer gets his can he finds instead of coffee, some nicely browned navy beans with a little coffee essence powdered over them.

Wedding Invitations, etc.

We have received a fine line of type suitable for printing wedding invitations, etc., and carry in stock finest grades of paper for same. Our work we guarantee as first-class and at low prices.

Cleared Over $60.

The ladies of the Lutheran church by means of a festival held on Christmas and day following, cleared over $60. The ladies were well patronized in their efforts and feel grateful for the service thus rendered.

——Mingle's shoe store receives new stock every day. Prices are always fair and reasonable.

CHILI HASTENED.

OUR GOVERNMENT SHOWS ITS HAND.

The United States Demands Satisfaction at once and will Stand no More Bluffing From that Country.

The United States gunboat Yorktown arrived as Valparaiso on November 30. She saluted the Chilian flag and also the admiral of the German squadron on entering port. She anchored close to the Baltimore about a mile off shore. Her commander Captain Evans, intends to send his men ashore on liberty within a few days, but the intendente will be requested first to afford them police protection. The United States cruiser Boston left Montevideo several days ago, and is expected at Valparaiso within a week. It is supposed that the Baltimore will be ordered to proceed to San Francisco after the arrival of the Boston. The Baltimore has not been on a dry dock for a year, and the dock in Valparaiso is not large enough to accommodate a ship of her tonnage.

Captain Schley had divers at work on the Baltimore for over a month, and her bottom was cleaned as well as it could be done that way, but in knocking off the barnacles the paint has also been taken off, and it is necessary that the ship be painted before the salt water has too great an effect on her steel sides. San Francisco is the most available port in which to dock the Baltimore, and it is supposed that she will arrive there about the 1st of Janurry. There seems to be nothing at the present time to indicate the necessity of having a large American squadron in Chilian waters.

THE CHILIAN INVESTIGATION.

Owing to the pressure which was brought to bear by the United States government, the Chilian authorities are making a more searching investigation of the attack on the Baltimore's sailors on October 16 last. This investigation is still in progress before the judge of the court of crime in Valparaiso. Captain Schley was requested to send his men before the court to give their testimony, and the condition which he imposed, that one of his officers attend the proceedings and act as interpreter for the American sailors, was accepted. Lieutenant McCrea of the Baltimore, who is familiar with the Spanish language, has been in constant attendance at the court.

The principal dispute has been over the character of the wound received by Reggins, one of the victims. The Americans have claimed that he was shot and killed by a policeman, and the testimony of a comrade named Johnson, who was with Reggins at the time, shows that a policeman advanced upon the men with a rifle in his hand and fired at them twice. Reggins was then insensible from a knife wound, and Johnson was carrying him to a drugstore. One ball from the policeman's rifle passed through the collar of Johnson's shirt and entered Reggins's neck, killing him instantly. The shot was fired at such close range that Johnson's shirt was powder-burned. The Chilian officials have claimed that the appearance of Johnson's clothing indicated that the shot had been fired from a revolver, while the police were armed only with rifles and bayonet-swords. Dr. Stitt of the Baltimore made some experiments by firing at a piece of cloth at close range with a rifle and a revolver.

THE POLICE DID THE SHOOTING.

The results of this experiment was laid before the court yesterday and the appearance of the cloth which had been fired at with a rifle corresponded exactly with the appearance of Johnson's clothing. Both Dr. White and Dr. Stitt of the Baltimore have described before the court the character of the wounds received by the men and have shown that a number of the wounds were made by the bayonets carried by the police, and the testimony of the men themselves shows that the police did use the weapon on them.

There has been nothing of special importance at Santiago for several weeks past. All is at the American legation there are practically in the same condition as they have been since the close of the war in August last. The Chilian government has given no intimation that it intends to release the refugees or grant them safe conduct.

An incident occurred a few days ago which shows with what zeal the refugees are being watched. One of the men, who had been living in asylum at the American legation for several months, left there last week and went to his home, which is only two doors from the legation. The spies around the legation discovered this, and while they made no immediate attempt to arrest him, they blockaded his house to prevent his escape. A few evenings ago he received a friendly call from a member of the cabinet, who is a supporter of the present government.

ARRESTED AS A SPY.

As the deputy was leaving the house he was arrested by a spy in front of the door. The man informed him that he was a spy and that he had orders to make the arrest. All the members of congress in Chili are exempt from arrest, and the deputy immediately retaliated by arresting the spy.

A half dozen other spies came to his assistance and quite a disturbance arose, but the deputy established his identity and gave his prisoner in charge of a policeman, who took him to the station, where the disposition that was made of him is not known. A few hours later the man who had left his asylum at the legation requested Minister Egan to escort him back. But Minister Egan notified him that he had left the legation voluntarily and he was unable to escort him back to it, as the right of asylum did not extend that far.

Thanksgiving day was observed by the American sailors in Valpariso bay by a number of boat races and a dinner given aboard the Baltimore to the competing crews of the French men-of-war. The Baltimore and three French vessels were the only men-of-war in ports at the time, and invitations were not extended to the Chili ships to take part in the races, but at the invitation of Captain Schley several Chilian naval officers went aboard the Baltimore and witnessed the races. The Americans won three races and the Frenchmen one.

AFTER 44 YEARS.

Mr. William Wolf retires from the Mercantile Business.

On January 1st, Mr. William Wolf, senior member of the firm of Wm. Wolf & Son, merchants, retired from the firm. Frank Crawford, who has been employed by the firm in capacity of clerk, has gone into the firm which is now known as Wolf & Crawford, Mr. J. Witmer Wolf still remaining, and in the future the business will be conducted by the young gentlemen.

Mr. Wolf had been engaged in the mercantile business for over 44 years and for many years occupied the store room in the hotel, afterwards removing to the present location.

A Brakeman's Initiation.

Quite an amusing incident recently occurred on a certain railroad running into Harrisburg, says the *Telegraph*, of that city. It was a new brakeman's first trip and the conductor had quite a time instructing him before the train pulled out. As he was a greeny he had quite a good deal to remember. "When we come to a station," the conductor said, "the brakeman in the car ahead will open the door and call out the station and you call the same at your end." In a few minutes the train steamed into a station and the brakeman in the car ahead opened the door and called out the name of the town.

The new brakeman stood waiting at his post, mouth opened, and with one long breath yelled at the top of his voice. "The same at this end! The same at this end!" The passengers were so surprised at first they held their breath, but when the situation was grasped there was great laughter and confusion. The next fifty miles was spent in great hilarity. One of the passengers kept the others in continuous laughter by repeating "The same at this end" at every station. The poor brakeman though it a most severe initiation, and will never forget his first day as a passenger brakeman.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Daville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle, at J. D. Murray's drug store.

Farmers' Institute.

A farmers' institue will be held at Howard, this county, on the 5th and 6th of February, beginning Friday morning, Feb. 5, at 10:30 o'clock. The sessions will be held in the Methodist church. All the sessions will be occupied in a profitable manner. Everybody is invited to be present.

——Large stock of clothing for men, boys and children.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——When you want a shoe that will give you satisfaction both in price and quality, go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. He guarantees all goods sold and you get a genuine article.

A DOLL FACTORY.

HOW SOME CHRISTMAS PRESENTS ARE MADE.

Winter Employment for Many Country People in Germany—Doll Hospitals in New York.

It is an open secret that Santa Claus brings the greater part of his vast stock of Christmas toys from Europe, Germany being his favorite collecting grounds. But he encourages American industry in a few directions, notably in cheap mechanical toys. The tin railway trains and tin horses and steamboats that run when wound up with a key are made in quantities in Brooklyn by machinery; and the cast-iron toys of the same description are made principally in New York. When he desires an expensive mechanical toy, however, he goes to France for it; to Saxony for his Noah's arks and all the other carved wooden toys; to Nuremburg for his toys, tin trumpets and magic lanterns, and to Thuringia for his toy china tea sets.

Far more important than all other toys are the dolls, and nine dolls out of ten are little German girls. In whole districts in Germany the country people spend the winter in making dolls, tilling their fields in summer. The cheap wax doll, commercially known as "composition wax," as may be bought in this country for 25 cents, furnishes perhaps the best idea of how dolls are made. A "modeller," who has nothing further to do with the making of dolls, makes plaster of Paris models of the styles of heads and limbs most in demand, and sells them, singly or in sets, to the peasants who make the dolls. There are all sorts of faces among the models—pretty girls, smiling boys, old women, negroes, and crying babies. Throughout the winter, father, mother and all the larger children unite in making papier-mache casts from these models, each cast being, of course, an exact counterpart of the models, but thin and light, and gray in color.

The legs and arms are dipped in flesh-colored paint, and the painted shoes are put on with brushes. These various parts, together with the head, are fastened to a cloth body stuffed with sawdust, and dolly goes off to the factory, where the more artistic work is done. Her limbs have the proper tint, her body is as true to nature as necessary, but her head is still bare, her cheeks are gray, and her colorless eyes express no intelligence.

An expert workman in the factory, holding dolly by the feet, dips her head and shoulders for a moment in melted wax, and she emerges from the bath the composition-wax doll of commerce. When she is sufficiently dry she passes into the hands of a girl operator, who quickly paints the pink tinge upon her cheeks. Another girl adds the blue eyes, still another the eyebrows and eyelashes, and she goes through the hands of a row of girls, one girl for each tint, the whole process taking about six hours, for there are delays while the paints are drying. In six hours six girls are expected to paint ten gross, or nearly 1,500 dolls, complete. This requires rapid work, and the girls receive about $1.75 a week each. Flowing locks of mohair are fastened to the head, and dolly is ready to emigrate to America.

For the real wax doll, a more expensive article, the molds for the head are made in three parts—one back and two fronts. The mold is filled with melted wax; which is allowed to remain for a minute or two, and then all that has not hardened is poured out. This leaves a hollow wax head about a quarter of an inch thick, which is afterward strengthened by "backing" with a quarter of an inch of papier mache. Some patent "washable" dolls are made of hardened papier mache; and when these have cloth feet, which will not break, they are a valuable adddition to the nursery.

But if we do not make dolls to any extent in this country, we repair them at a great rate. About Christmas times a "doll hospital" is established in all the big stores in New York where toys are sold, and dolls with eyes that should move but are fixed, with legs that insist upon being knock-kneed, with arms that are loose, with wigs that fall off, or with joints that refuse to bend are taken back to be repaired or exchanged. In some of the larger concerns the doll hospital at such times contains more patients than any real hospital in the city. These returned dolls would be almost a total loss were it not that there are in New York a number of foreign doll-makers, who make regular visits to the toy stores soon after Christmas, carrying away the killed and wounded, and taking them back in a few hours as good as new. The mending of a doll is an extremely simple matter, unless some of the casts have been broken.

The wooden stables, kitchens, groceries, butcher shops and the familiar Noah's arks are all made by hand in Saxony. What wages these simple carvers make may be judged from the fact that small Noah's arks, containing more than a score of carved animals, can be bought at retail for 5 or 10 cents. Even in cheap Saxony the peasants could not live by this industry alone. They have some other calling; and on winter nights the whole family gather about the blazing fire and carve out minature lions and elephants. The children in these families often develop peculiar ability in making particular animals. One boy may make good horses and camels, while a younger brother may far excel him in the carving of lions and tigers.

So remote are many of the German districts where dolls are made, that it is often necessary for the factories to send men out on six or eight-hour journeys to get the heads and limbs, and in summer they can hardly be had at all, for then the doll-makers are at work on their farms. —[St. Louis Republic.

Portuguese Workmen.

Among Portuguese workmen—and now I allude to those who have learned a handicraft—there is what I may style, without exaggeration, a national want of the perception of accuracy. There is an unfortunate expression, "a little more or less," and this is in constant use, verbally and practically. A door may gape at the top or bottom, windows almost invariably rattle in their sashes, but you will never persuade the carpenter that his work is badly done; he will acknowledge the existence of what are pointed out as defects, and answer: "That's no harm—what does it matter?" From the same cause, straight or parallel lines or right angles, the careful carrying out of which makes all the difference in the finished look of work, are also a "little more or less;" and then the vagaries of a furrow in any plowed field must be seen to be appreciated.

The actual supply of first-class workmen is practically nil, and the artisan is not only unequal to the production of excellence in this special line, but, what is worse, does not possess the moral faculty of judgment and enjoying the sight of perfect specimens of workmanship. Stonecutting seems to have been for centuries an art in which the Portuguese have excelled; this and silversmith's work are the two crafts which may be exempt from the sweeping condemnation passed on the artisan of the present day.—[Blackwood's Magazine.

which was but a slight one at first. Gangrene set in and caused the master's death on March 22, 1637.

Batons of approximate size continued in existence until the end of the eighteenth century. Strauss used a baton as it is used to-day. After his death, which occurred in 1849, the chief of the violinists presented Johann Strauss during one of his popular Viennese concerts with the baton of his father in the presence of 3,000 spectators. Meyerbeer used a baton of solid silver. That of Fetis was richly adorned with gold and gems, and Mozart conducted his chorus concerts at Salzburg, his native city, with a little stick made of ivory.—[St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

THE SPRUCE-GUM PICKER.

An Industry for Which Vermont was Once Famous.

Genuine spruce gum has almost disappeared, as a regular article of merchandise, from the Bennington, Vt., market. Formerly the supply was abundant, the price low, and the quality first-class. But the supply now depends on mere chance, the gum picker giving little attention to the gathering of the commodity, as there is no money in the business. The saw mills, pulp mills, and forest fires have wrought such devastation among the big tracts of spruce trees which formerly clothed the Green Mountains that the occupation of the gum picker is almost gone. Sometimes a lumberman or a mountaineer in Woodford, a town adjoining Bennington on the east, discovers a tree that will yield several pounds of marketable gum, which is brought to Bennington, where it finds a ready market at a good price.

The price depends entirely upon the quality, ranging all the way from fifty cents to $1.50 a pound. Gum of poor quality is readily distinguished by its opaqueness, and by its very intimate admixture of minute bits of bark, which became entangled in the gum when it exuded from the tree in a semi-liquid state. Poor gum is further distinguished as being too heavy or too light, bitter and permanently sticky to the teeth in some cases, and very hard and crumbly in other specimens.

Gum of the finest grade is either translucent or transparent, of a light-amber color, filled more or less with minute bubbles of air, breaking with a short, shining fracture, and having a sweet, peculiar and balsamic odor and taste. The word "gum," however, is popularly misapplied, as the substance is, properly speaking, a resinous matter.

A large portion of the gum offered for sale in Bennington is sent West in small packages by mail. The reason for this is that large numbers of Eastern people who have gone West miss their accustomed "chew" and send back to their old home for small supplies at a time. In this way, too, quarter-pound packages of gum are sent across the continent to California, where the article is valued almost beyond price. The Ohio and Michigan branches of the Olin family, who recently held their annual reunion in Bennington, "cornered" about all the spruce gum stocks in town.

Several years ago an enterprising young man, H. W. Martin of Bennington, worked up a very large trade in this commodity. Tons of gum, by mail, express, and freight were sent by him to remote sections of the country, and the demand was often greater than the supply. The gum, however, which was of extra fine quality, was obtained in the State of New York. Mr. Martin was susbequently appointed postmaster at Bennington, and the gum business was abandoned.

Perhaps the most famous gum picker in Vermont is Alonzo K. Bishop of Woodford. He is a professional in this peculiar industry. Bishop is about forty-five years old, stout, well built, good-natured, and wears long hair. During the hot season, when gum cannot be gathered in a merchantable condition, owing to its stickiness and its liability to run together, Bishop poses as a farmer and a Yankee-notion peddler. But when cold weather sets in, "Lion," as he is familiarly called in all the region round about, penetrates the deep forests of the mountains in pursuit of his favorite calling, which he has followed all his life. With a bag slung over his shoulder, and carrying a long, slender pole, which is armed at one end with a sharp chisel, that gum may be detached from the tree at a considerable distance from the ground, this man roams the mountains, often days at a time, alone, and miles from any human habitation.—[New York Times.

Phosphorescent Infection.

The curious discovery has been made that the phosphorescence frequently exhibited by many species of the crustacea is infectious. A French naturalist, M. Giard, has traced the phosphorescent light in Talitrus to bacteria in the muscles, these muscles always showing signs of disease. On inoculating healthy individuals the same luminous appearance was produced. Each and every inoculated specimen, however, died within seventy-hours.—[St. Louis Republic.

QUEER ROADS IN CHINA.

Curiosities of Travel and Postal Service in the Flowery Land.

Minister Denby has just sent to the Department of State a very interesting description of roads in China. Outside of the cities they are of the most primitive nature, being merely lines of ruts across the fields. In summer they are fathomless, impassable bogs, and travel, except on foot, is practically suspended. The pig-tailed orientals have never taken much trouble with road-making, partly because throughout their country the plains are a network of waterways, natural and artificial, while human labor for carrying burdens has always been preferred to that of beasts over the narrow and circuitous mountain passes. Roads for military purposes seem never to have been thought of by the Chinese. The great campaigns of the Mongol and Manchu emperors were conducted with hordes of flying cavalry along no fixed routes.

China has telegraph lines now, but previous to their introduction intelligence was conveyed to the center of government from outside provinces by an elaborate system of post stations. These were placed about thirty miles apart, and relays of horses were constantly kept in readiness for the imperial couriers. By such means dispatches were sent to distant provincial capitals at the rate of 250 miles per day. Kubla Kahn, the Mongol emperor, had more than 10,000 post stations, with 300,000 horses, especially kept for the use of messengers. In connection with the mounted couriers an elaborate system of foot messengers was also maintained. The latter were swift runners and their stations were only three miles apart. By them the emperor is said to have received news from places ten days' journey distant in twenty-four hours or information from points 100 days away within ten days. Fruit gathered in Peking in the morning was thus transmitted to the summer palace, distant ten days' travel, arriving on the evening of the next day.

Express couriers who carry imperial messages between Gartok and L'Hasa, the capital of Thibet, make the entire distance of 800 miles on horseback in eight days without relief, riding night and day. Dispatches are placed inside their robes, and the latter are sealed upon their bodies, so that they cannot be removed until the end of the journey, when the seal is broken by the proper official. These messengers are lifted at the post stations from one horse to another and arrive at their destination with cracked faces and eyes bloodshot and sunken. They sometimes die on the way from exposure and fatigue.

All private correspondence is transmitted by private post offices, of which there are several rival establishments in each city. These firms employ their own couriers, who travel on horseback, on foot or by steamer when possible. Between cities, where the business justifies a regular mounted service, letters and small parcels are carried at the rate of seventy-five or eighty miles a day. The charges for small distances are not excessive, a letter being sent from Peking to Tientsin for about 10 cents. For long distances, however, the postage is disproportionately large. The United States legation has frequent occasion to communicate with missionaries in the interior, particularly in the provinces of Shantung. From Peking to Chinanfu, the capital of Shantung, is about 225 miles, and the usual charge for transmitting a letter thither is 40 cents. Competition forces the postal establishments to be very careful and reliable.

In North China, where waterways are not so numerous as in the south, intercommunication has always presented serious difficulties, which no attempt has been made to overcome. The large rivers are to be crossed by ferries only, while the smaller streams must be forded. At the ferries the ferry boats are intentionally constructed with a high side board so that carts cannot be driven on without unhitching. This gives employment to a crowd of hangers-on in lifting on and off the carts for a compensation. In time of flood there is apt to be no way of crossing the streams at all. Where nature has afforded no convenient impediment bad characters sometimes dig holes in the road so as to obtain employment in helping carts through.

A Speculation in Cats.

Here comes a story for you which sounds almost like an out-West fairy tale, but I am told that it is strictly true: "During the first days of 'Pike's Peak,' when that country was being occupied by mining prospectors, their cabins were overrun with rats—not your domesticated house-mice and rats of an old civilized community, but rats—large, ravenous rats—with teeth and digestive apparatus capable of managing anything from a tough old boot to a dainty piece of breakfast bacon.

"This state of affairs came to the knowledge of a thrifty Dutchman, poor, but willing to earn a bright dollar if the way was only pointed out, and roused his dormant ideas to take advantage of the rat nuisance and profit thereby. The Dutchman secured a yoke of oxen, rigged a prairie-schooner with three stories, and filled the same with good cats which his neighbors were glad to be rid of. With this outfit he started across the plain for Pike's Peak, a tedious journey of some six hundred miles. This, with scant supplies of game, prepared the cats for any encounter with their victims.

"Their arrival spread joy among the householders, and everything was set aside to purchase cats. When the stock of our worthy Dutchman had been speedily converted into gold-dust, he sold his team, returned on foot across the desert plains to Omaha with over $1,500, and bought a farm near by. But the climax of this venture was attained when his faithful oxen strayed back to him."—[St. Nicholas.

Official Red Tape.

The new extradition treaty with England is said to show by its practical workings one of the finest exemplifications in the world of the red tape process of how not to do it. A man wanted in Boston was known to be in London. The Boston police cabled to Scotland Yard a description of the man, with particulars of his crime. After more than a month the Secretary of the Governor of Massachusetts came to see the Boston chief, to inquire if he wanted such a man from London. He said yes. The answer was then carried to the Governor, who communicated it to Washington, whence it was forwarded to Minister Lincoln, who waited on the British Foreign Office with the information. Thence it was communicated to the Home Office, which notified Scotland Yard to arrest the culprit. Scotland Yard replied that he had gone to Antwerp a month before.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Cause of the Chinese Riots.

"There is a deep plot behind these anti-foreign riots in China which goes far beyond the feeling against the missionaries," said Colonel W. H. Brind, of the British Army, at the Tremont House. "I spent several years in China, and one cannot travel in any part of the empire that he does not see a feeling of discontent among the natives. The empire, I believe, is on the verge of a great rebellion within its borders. The present government, known as the Mantchoo dynasty, is made up of Tartars almost altogether, and the rebellious spirit is being cultivated among the people with the view of expelling the Tartars from the throne. The people in China have always being taught to believe the emperor is the son of heaven. This idea is now exploded among the progressive and intelligent classes and they no longer entertain their former reverence for the Tartar throne. The empire is honeycombed with secret societies which foster this antagonism to the present government. The greatest of the societies is the Kaloa Hui, perhaps, which numbers among its active members many of the high military officers and a large percentage of the standing army. This is the society said to have instigated the series of riots against foreigners. I believe that they have incited these riots for no other purpose than to embroil the Tartar rulers with European powers. The idea is growing stronger every day among the Chinese patriots that a new era must be inaugurated soon. One cause of the great discontent in China is that the Mantchoo dynasty is far behind in modern progress. Yet the Mantchoos, who belong to a different branch of the Mongolian race than do the other inhabitants of China, are the most intelligent people there, and have only to arouse themselves to the exigencies of the times to make China one of the most powerful nations in Asia in point of education, finance and general improvement."—[Chicago Herald.

Food for the Sickroom.

The diet for sick people reaches its highest perfection in the various hospitals where the physicians prescribe certain rules and regulations, and the sufferers are compelled to abide by them. In sickrooms the nurse should gently but firmly compel the patients to submit to intelligence which has in view something higher than the mere temporary gratification of the taste. Seasoning in food for sick is seldom used in the hospitals except to a very limited extent. Salt can be used in a limited way, but pepper is nearly always refused except in cases where a little spicing helps to stimulate the stomach to take food. Those who have been prostrated by disease for a long time require foods that will be nutritive and gently stimulative in their actions. Foods of this nature are generally found in the various dishes made from fish, game, beef, mutton, poultry, eggs, peas, baked potatoes and other mucilaginous substances. They can be made into a variety of dishes and combinations, with just enough seasoning to make them palatable, but not harmful. Hot milk, drunk with a spoon, is generally a good nourishing food used extensively for patients in the hospitals, but it should be absolutely pure and free from all disease germs. Baked apples have had good results as an invalid's food, but much sugar should be avoided. Oranges are recommended at the beginning of a meal. The great food, for the sick room, however, is pure, unadulterated arrowroot, which can be made into a variety of dishes. The powdered root should be moistened with cold water, and then boiling water be poured on it until it is transparent. It should be sweetened slightly.—[Yankee Blade.

Preventing Coal Dust Explosions.

A successful method of preventing coal dust explosions has been adopted in various German mines. The usual method of sprinkling water in dusty parts of the mine has only a limited value, as much of the dust generated in the mining of coal is hereby unaffected. Water is now forced under a pressure into the coal to be mined, thus not only setting the dust in advance but facilitating the removal of the coal. Holes one meter deep are drilled at a distance of about three meters. Here wooden plugs are inserted and through them are run iron pipes from ½ to 1 meter long, with openings between 2½ and 3 millimeters large and connected with rubber hose. Important factors in the successful application of this method are the water pressure obtainable, the quantity of water injected and the firmness of the seam, the last item depending to some extent on the size of the coal pillars in the workings.—[Chicago News.

A Portable Hospital.

During the recent maneuvers of the French army a thorough test was made by the medical corps of a portable hospital invented by M. Espitallier. It measured sixteen metres by five metres inside, and could receive twenty beds. Packed for transport it weighed 2,000 kilogrammes, and was drawn by two horses. The framework of wood and iron is fitted with panels of carton, or cellulose, which form the walls and ceiling, and the whole can be erected by the soldiers in four hours. The hospital is complete in every respect, and has given entire satisfaction during the trials.—[Picayune.

THE LADIES.

THE PRESIDENT'S WIFE IS HIS SECRETARY.

Mme. Carnot, wife of the President of France, acts as secretary to her husband, has the care of his private correspondence always, and, when he is over-pressed with business or is desirous of taking some little repose, as well as during his absence, she takes his place and transacts all current affairs with a care and perfect knowledge of business routine which she owes to her early training; for in her girlhood Mlle. Dupont White was the constant companion and also the amanuensis of her father, and had early to learn to sacrifice her own tastes and amusements that she might be the right hand of the able political economist.—[New York World.

PHYSICAL IMPROVEMENT OF THE SEX.

Several English medical journals have recently called attention to a fact, sustained by common observation, that the young women of the present day are better developed physically, taller, plumper, stronger and healthier than the young women of 50, 100, 150 or 200 years ago, and that in this continuous and perceptible improvement of condition and aspect there are no steps backward. One journal has called attention to the circumstance that whereas a century ago a handsome woman inspired sentiments of such an admiring curiosity that her arrival or departure drew vast crowds and rewarded the patient waiting of hundreds; beauty of the same sort is so general nowadays as to evoke no ripple of excitement.—[Chicago Post.

THE NEW BODICES.

The new bodices are all made over a fitted lining. The only places where the material of the bodice is united to the lining and on the inside of the waist are at the two seams under the arm and at the shoulder seams. The new linings are noteworthy for the slender effect that they give to the corsage. The darts are brought as far forward as possible, leaving only about an inch between the first two darts, while the second darts are set but a short distance further back. The old-fashioned dart is an unknown thing on the outside of corsages, unless it is on plain tailor dresses. The fulness necessary for the figure is drawn up in the centre of the back and in the centre of the front of bodices in a cluster of tiny petals as described, or is held in and concealed under a vest of embroidery and velvet in front and a long slender point of the same at the back. All the new waist forms are fully boned in every seam.—[New York Tribune.

TEACHING FACTORY GIRLS.

The ladies of Elberfeld, Germany, have adopted a practical system for teaching factory girls how to become good wives. It is well known that factory girls are singularly remiss in everything pertaining to good housewifery, and that when they marry they know no more about getting up a good dinner than they do about sailing a yacht. The plan of the Elberfeld women is to take these girls into their homes for a year of service previous to their marriage. So now in Elberfeld the plan of teaching factory girls how to live is something like this: As soon as a factory girl becomes engaged to be married she gives up her position and takes employment with some woman who pledges herself to teach the girl all she knows about cooking, baking, sweeping and all other housewifely arts. At the end of the year the girl is qualified to keep house properly and economically. And if, by a mischance, there should be a slip between the matrimonial cup and the lip, the young woman has learned so much that she can go right on in domestic service, earning good wages, if she so desires.—[St. Louis Republic.

A GREEN BRONZE BOA.

I was told, writes a Paris correspondent, that boas a la 1830—that is to say, the long ones—would be abandoned this season, but from the amount and variety of its species noticeable, not only in every window, but more especially around every mondaine's neck, I very naturally come to the conclusion that my informant's tip was of a very uncertain kind.

With regard to these comforters I may also add that fur, ostrich and cock's feather boas are the most fashionable at the present moment, while long flat stole-like collarettes of sable fall to the feet, and are finished off by the dark tails of that expensive little animal. These flat boas, I fancy, used to be termed in bygone days Victorines. The ostrich feather boas are now built of a series of tips overcurling, and not of one unbroken line of plume as heretofore.

The latest novelty, however, and which I told you of several weeks ago, is the green bronze boa of roosters' feathers, forming a very thick ruching of curled feathers; others are made of perfectly flat and uncurled "plumes," and although pretty, are not so light in appearance as the frisees.—[Lady's Pictorial.

SHE MISSED IT SO.

"It's an old trick of the trade with the novelists to tell how young women, when in love, never fail at a certain juncture to double-lock their room doors, and with many flushes and heart-beatings write down their Christian name coupled with the surname of the man whom they have promised or hope to marry," commented a young married woman lately wedded to a fine man of her choice.

"I suppose it is the way of many sentimental girls, though I never did it myself; instead, I underwent a very different emotion, of which I don't think men have any comprehension, but which I find is not peculiar in my case. I mean grief of having to give up one's maiden name.

"All the time I was engaged I never took any thought for the day on which I was to drop my own nice surname and title, for which I had such a deep affection, and be addressed by my family, my friends and people to whom I was introduced by an entirely different one.

"For the first week after my marriage even, I scarcely noticed the change, but one day there suddenly came over me a curious little lonesome feeling. It seemed so chilly and formal, so unlike myself to be addressed as 'Mrs.' at every hand, and never to hear my own dear original name.

"The more I thought over the matter the more despairing I became. Never, never could I hear the old familiar 'Miss' when anybody spoke to me.

"Thereupon I actually locked myself in my room and wept so long and bitterly from pure nameSickness that my husband besought me tearfully through the key-hole to tell him what was wrong.

"He was very much hurt when I first explained the cause of my grief, but when I brought him to a realization of my loss, he grew sympathetic, and, do you know, for a long time he called me by my maiden name. That wore off with the honeymoon, however, but even to this day I think sadly of my lost name."—[Illustrated American.

INDUSTRIES FOR WOMEN.

It is very grievous to notice how great and various are the difficulties in the way of making new employments successful. The first and really important difficulty of men objecting to admit women to new spheres of work, is almost entirely overcome, but there is more fear of women injuring their cause by their own petty hecklings and wranglings than there ever was from the opposition of men. Here, for instance, are the lady market-gardeners. A more excellent scheme than that which Miss Grace Harriman started a little more than a year ago was never devised for giving gentlewomen who had not the abilities or the chance of making a living by what is called brain-work a chance of congenial work and fair remuneration. But no sooner had the practical work begun than the lady gardeners became a house divided against itself. Some of the novices had to be dismissed because they would not help to sell things when they were ready for the market; there were faultfindings and backbitings concerning minor matters, and the result of it all was not only much annoyance to all concerned, but also inevitable pecuniary losses. When will women learn that it is absolutely no good to enter upon any serious work so long as they cannot be contented to sink their fads, fancies and prejudices, and look at their work from a broader point of view?

Why in the world are not a few more enterprising women, with a small capital at their disposal, coming forward as poultry farmers? There are one or two already "in the trade," and doing exceedingly well, and there are hundreds and thousands of women who "make a little money" by selling eggs and poultry in an amateurish way. But while we have such facts before us as the following, which comes from a reliable source, it is not amateurs, but practical professionals that are required. During the last eight months no less than 114,865,360 eggs were exported from Russia into England. They represented a value of $1,125,000. The conditions under which poultry farming may be successfully carried on are infinitely more favorable in this country than in Russia. Why, therefore, should not English eggs supply the English market? Of course poultry farming means something besides the acquisition of a small "run" and the proper placement of a few nests with nest-eggs, but the science of rearing chickens is pretty well exact, and not very complicated, and there is no doubt that if poultry farming is done in a practical and business-like way it will have practical and satisfactory results.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

FASHION NOTES.

Short white face vails are of figured or applique lace.

Jeweled portieres are at their best and most effective under the gaslight.

Some of the dyed fur rugs are found very disagreeable in a warm house.

Yokes of fur are now applied to cloaks of cloth, or to any of the woolen cloakings.

It is truer now than ever before in the history of fashion that "fine feathers do not make fine birds."

Scarlet waistcoats, embroidered with fine gold braid, are in high favor among the women of fashion.

Women who wear diamond rings outside their gloves are, contrary to hope, not all dead yet by any means.

Purple, heliotrope, sapphire, cornflower, apple green, and pinkish browns are fashionable colors for costumes.

New effects in portrait photography are nothing if not startling. The head looks to be in a cloud of "cotton smoke."

Some of the new skirts are made with pocket slits on both sides of the front, and are trimmed with passmenterie, gimp, or velvet.

Faille Francais, bengaline, gross-grain, ottoman, peau-de-soir, and serge-de-Lyon silks will all continue fashionable through the winter.

The novelty in bodices just now is a perfectly smooth, tight-fitting waist of velvet or satin, without trimming of any kind, and long sleeves made entirely of feathers.

The muffler for full dress is of some solid, deep color, and is in the form of an enlarged handkerchief, to be folded to a width from four to five inches, placed about the neck under the swallow tail collar and folded across the waistcoat opening.

The new French skirt, or umbrella skirt, as some call it, on account of its shape, is the very latest skirt for walking costumes and house wear. It molds the figure below the waist and around by means of a few darts, the entire fullness being adjusted at the back.

The seams on the bodices and skirts of silk or velvet evening gowns are being overlaid with a narrow silk gimp or passementerie. Silver or gold seems to be used for preference, although many women think the use of metallic trimmings makes a gown look tawdry. If the trimming be good and not tinselly, however, it brightens a gown amazingly, if not too freely employed.

LIFE.

O Life, how slight!
A little sweet,
A brief delight,
And then—we meet

O Life, how vain!
A little spite,
A little pain,
And then—good-night!
—[Charles G. D. Roberts, in Independent.

A WHITE ONE.

The air was thick with steam and impregnated with the smell of soap, and the temperature was by no means low, more especially as the sun was streaming in through the uncurtained windows. But the laundry girls were used to these inconveniences and thought nothing of them. They chattered continuously over their work, not because they were happy or because they had anything particular to say, but because they had no conception of the dignity of silence. The conversation was, perhaps, not of the most edifying description, and the language employed was forcible, garnished by slang, and not free from superfluous expletives, for these girls were not of the highest type. There was a curious tawdriness or rather gaudiness about their, for the most part, ragged dresses; they had big, heavy fringes, which the steam had taken out of curl, so that in nearly every instance they straggled into the bold eyes beneath them; their faces, too, were in a striking contrast to their hands in the matter of cleanliness, for it was not compulsory to put them in the water in order to earn a livelihood; but they were better in this respect than they would be nearer the end of the week, for to-day was only Tuesday.

The only exception to the universal untidiness was manifested in the person of one whom the girls called 'Liza (the i being pronounced as if it was the diphthong ai). This 'Liza, the preliminary "e" of whose name was invariably dropped by her acquaintainces, was a hunchback, and her face, though it possessed the merit of cleanliness, was almost repulsively ugly. The complexion was sallow, the mouth badly shaped, the eyebrows obtrusively dark and heavy; very sad were the eyes beneath them, had there been any one to note their wistful look, but 'Liza did not encourage scrutiny, and, indeed, the brown eyes were not remarkable in themselves, and were moreover half hidden by the drooping lids, from which she glanced in a sideways, half-sinister manner. 'Liza was not very popular among her companions, partly because she chose to be exclusive, and partly because she could on occasions say unpleasantly sharp things. But there was one person whom she loved, and that was Miss Callender.

By and by the ringing of a bell created a diversion among the workers. Almost simultaneously eight pairs of red, soapy arms were drawn out of the wash-tubs, eight pairs of red, crinkled hands were wiped on some portion of convenient apparal, and eight pairs of ill-shod feet tramped into an adjoining room.

At a table in this room stood a young lady, very sweet in appearance and prettily dressed. She nodded in a friendly way to the girls, and shook hands with each one as they passed. She had their interest at heart, and made it her duty to come two or three times a week and provide them with dinner. This dinner consisted usually, as on this occasion, of a plate of soup and a large slice of pudding, for which they paid a penny; a second helping of either could be had for a farthing, so the payment was merely nominal; but the girls were exempt from the feeling that they were the recipients of charity.

The coppers were "dabbed" down on the table in a little pile, and Miss Callender ladled out the soup, which was quickly and noisily consumed. The young lady watched the other women, smiling. Perfectly dainty herself, their roughness did not seem to repel her.

"Girls," she said presently, in her quiet, clear voice, "I am going to give a party in the Mission Hall. Will you come?"

There was a chorus of delighted assent, accompanied by a general clattering of spoons on the almost empty plates.

"Lor, Miss; what sort of a party might it be, now?"

"Oh, friendly," said Miss Callender. "Music, and plenty to eat, and—you may bring your sweethearts."

This caused a prolonged giggling.

"Might we bring more than one?" inquired Polly Blaines, who enjoyed the distinction of being the prettiest of the girls.

Miss Callender shook her head disapprovingly.

"You oughtn't to have more than one," she said, smiling.

"Oh! as for that, Miss, I don't want any, I'm sure; but there, the more you draws off, the more they comes on. That's how it is with men, and that's why them as don't want 'em, always has the most admirers."

And Polly, conscious of a fascinating retrousse nose and a dimpled chin, tossed her head in the air.

Whereupon all the girls, not to be outdone, and by no means reticent on the subject of their love affairs, fell to talking about them, finding the topic eminently congenial, and treating it in a manner which displayed no more vulgarity of heart than is concealed by certain ladies. Miss Callender rather encouraged than checked them; she liked them to be perfectly natural before her, and was glad of anything which gave her an insight into their lives and characters.

Two there were who kept silence; one a little newly married woman, to whom love was too sacred for common speech; and 'Liza.

The pudding she had begun to attack seemed to stick in 'Liza's throat, and she had great difficulty in gulping it down, for the other hunger of which she was often conscious, the hunger of the heart, now so asserted itself as to make her oblivious of bodily needs. Something there was, too, of bitterness in her mind as she listened to the talk of these others. Perhaps Polly's words did more to cause it than anything else: "Them as don't want 'em always has the most admirers." Looking up, she suddenly met the eyes of this girl. To her morbid imagination they expressed pity, perhaps scorn. She crimsoned.

There was a momentary lull, so that they all heard her when she said in a peculiarly loud, harsh, defiant voice:

"Mine isn't livin'; mine isn't."

"Yours? Did you have a sweetheart once?" asked the married woman, not ungently, though there was the slightest perceptible accent on the pronoun.

"And why not?" asked 'Liza, and her voice was louder than before. "It isn't only pretty girls as has people caring for 'em. There's other things besides looks."

"Of course there are, dear," said Miss Callender, soothingly, for 'Liza's eyes flashed ominously. "Goodness is worth much more to a man."

"What was his name, 'Liza?" asked Polly Blaines.

Polly was conceited, and 'Liza, hypersensitive, scented patronage.

"I ain't going to tell yer," she said. Then, with swift contradiction, "his first name was Charlie."

"Was he handsome?" asked Polly, pinching her neighbor under the table, so that the latter, a high-colored, coarse-looking girl, gave a little squeak.

"I never see anybody better looking," said 'Liza, with promptitude. "He wasn't any of your pink, dolly men." (Polly's favored suitor happened to be fair.) He was dark and his nose was straight, like a gentleman's, and his teeth was white, and" ('Liza warmed to her subject) "he used to wear a red silk tie, with a pin in it And," she went on, "he always gave me lots of presents—lots, and he loved me so, as he couldn't bear me out of his sight. Oh," she cried excitedly, "he did love me, and we was so happy, keepin' company, and he was a-goin' to marry me——" She paused abruptly. Indeed, her shrill voice had got almost beyond her control.

"What did he die of?" asked one of the girls, with genuine compassion in her tones.

'Liza looked at her—gasped—hesitated a moment—then rose and pushed back her chair.

"That don't matter to no one," she said, in a hard voice that yet had a catch in it. "He's dead, and that's enough; and you needn't any of you ever talk to me about him. So there!" And she went back into the laundry.

There was a moment's silence. Miss Callender sat looking thoughtful; then she rose and followed 'Liza into the next room, closing the door. The other girls regarded one another with some surprise. 'Liza was usually silent and was considered morose, but her affliction had made them kind to her in their rough way, though she was certainly not a favorite among them. But now that they realized that she had a romance in her life the love of sentiment, which is in every woman, made them feel a sympathy for her hitherto unknown.

'Liza was standing by her washtub, and she had already plunged in her hands and begun to vigorously soap one from the heap of towels she had to wash. Her lips were set tight together, her bosom was heaving, and a tear had rolled down her cheek and dropped off it on her coarse apron. She put up her arm, her hands being soapy, and laid her elbow across her eyes for a minute.

"Eliza," said a soft voice, in accents more tender than she was wont to hear, so that her name sounded quite musical.

She looked up.

"Eliza," said Miss Callender again, and then she came close up to the girl, and drew her toward her.

'Liza was unused to any such demonstration. Perhaps that was why she half-pulled herself away.

"My dear," said Miss Callender, "we must be great friends, you and I, for we have a sorrow in common. Nothing binds people so close together as to be linked by mutual trouble. Two years ago I was engaged to be married, and he who was to have been my husband was—was shot, in Afghanistan."

"Oh, Miss!" cried 'Liza. "Oh, Miss!"

"So you see," said Miss Callender softly, "you and I must be a comfort to each other."

'Liza did not speak. She began to pull at her apron-strings, then getting them into a knot, busied herself undoing it.

"It don't seem as I could do anythink," she said presently. "You always seems happy and bright-like. You're mostly smiling. I don't see how you can be it when any one as has cared for yer has died."

"God helps me to be happy, said Miss Callender simply. "Besides, I have many things to be grateful for."

"Ah, there yer are," cried 'Liza, almost passionately; "you ain't poor and lonely and hugly. You could have love if yer wanted to; you don't go longin' and longin', and a pain in your heart mostwhiles. I wouldn't tell any o' them," (pointing to the door) "for they wouldn't understand, but you ain't like them, and you won't make a mock at me, but there's times, specially in the evenings, when I ache for some one to say quite gentle-like to me, 'Liza,' and just to look at me a bit lovin'. Why shouldn't I have what others do? 'Cause I ain't pretty? Ain't my heart as good as Polly's there? Wouldn't I be truer than her? Maybe I won't mind later on, but I ain't so old now as all that come to. And natur's natur, whether we're ladies or poor girls. Ain't it nat'ral to want to be loved?"

"Most natural, dear," said Miss Callender to whom 'Liza was just then a revelation.

"Then," went on the girl, emboldened by the sympathy which was rather in manner than words, "when folks are kind to me it's mostly pity as makes 'em; and I hate to be pitied. It ain't because they wants me with 'em; there's even some, I suppose, as wouldn't care to keep company with me in case folks should stare. And, oh, I'm proud, I am—I'm awfully proud. There's none so proud as them as is despised, you know."

"I don't despise you, Eliza," said Miss Callender, spontaneously. "And I'm sure others don't."

"If I thought you liked me a bit, not because you pitied me, I'd be uncommon glad," said 'Liza, shyly. "I s'pose," she went on, half-ashamed at her own confidences, "it wouldn't make no manner o' difference to you, me likin' you?"

"Indeed it would," Miss Callender answered, and she bent forward and kissed 'Liza on the forehead.

'Liza turned away quickly. "I reckon I'd better get on with my work," she said, huskily.

And at that minute the door was opened, and the others came trooping in. Miss Callender exchanged a few words with them and then went back to get her things.

From that day began a new era for 'Liza. Whether it was that Miss Callender sing'ed her out for special attention, or because they were really capable of a lasting impression themselves, it is impossible to say, but it is certain that she was differently treated by the other women and equally certain that this treatment ha la salutary effect upon her. Repellant at first, she grew daily more approachable, less suspicious, more gracious, and her better qualities came into play. Perhaps the influence of Miss Callender had not a little to do with this, for from the beginning 'Liza had loved her, and now her feeling was little less than worship. And to love another is so good for a woman's soul that it works like magic on her whole being. It made possible to 'Liza the comprehension of a love higher than Miss Callender's; and the little London heathen, being taught by her dear lady concerning those things of which she had been ignorant hitherto became what the girls called "religious." Toward the end of the summer, she consented to be confirmed, and went to classes, and this seemed to the others to make 'Liza more important, especially when she explained that "there was ladies at the classes."

'Liza was nearer being happy now than she had ever been in her life, and yet she seemed sadder too. Often she heaved great sighs that made her neighbor turn and look at her, and frequently there were marks of tears on her face; so that bye-and-bye it grew evident to the others that there was something weighing upon her.

As the time for her confirmation drew near 'Liza looked graver than ever, and more worried At last it came to the day itself. She had obtained a holiday from the laundry, through the influence of Miss Callender. What was the surprise of that lady and the others, therefore, when, in the midst of the mid-day meal, in rushed 'Liza. She had on a clean print dress, made for the occasion, but her hair was disordered, her face pale from fatigue and excitement, her eyes shone brightly.

"Hullo," exclaimed the girls in a breath. "My! ain't she a swell." They thought she had come to show off her dress.

"Eliza," exclaimed Miss Callender. "What do you want? You will be late for your confirmation."

"Oh, Miss," gasped 'Liza, almost breathless, as she was, "I had to come. I've tried and tried to say it, and I never could; and at first it seemed a white one. But, lately, it's come 'atween me and God. And I've thought on it at night, in bed, and when any of you had been kind to me, it ha' cut me like a knife. And, oh, Miss, when you've spoken of him, I've been a near fallin' down and explaining to yer, but somethin' held me back. And I told God, but he seemed to say it wasn't any use my just telliin', unless I undid it. Oh, please, all of you. I don't care now what you think of me, or if you despise me. I can't go to church until I've told yer. Him as I talked of was only what I dreamed about when I was lonely, evenings and times; and there wasn't no Charlie, really, and no one ain't never loved me, nor wanted to marry me."—[Ludgate Monthly.

Earthquakes.

Several shocks of earthquake which have recently been felt in various quarters of the globe at about the time of the new moon recall the interesting theory that the earth is more frequently shaken near the periods of the new and full moon than at any other times. Lists of earthquakes covering many years have been prepared, which seem to favor this theory.

The reason assigned is similar to that by which we are able to account for the greater height or the tides at new and full moon.

When the moon and the sun are on the same side of the earth, as is the case at new moon, they unite the force of their attractions in heaping up the waters of the sea. The same thing happens when they are on opposite sides of the earth, as at full moon, for then each, by attracting in an opposite direction, assists the other in pulling out the ocean, so to speak, as one might pull out the sides of a rubber ball.

According to the theory in question, the same forces of the sun and moon which raise the tides put a strain upon the crust of the earth which, by causing the strata of the rocks to slip and slide a little, produces earthquakes.

When the moon is at its quarters its pull is at right angles to that of the sun, and then, as is well known, the tides are lowest. Then, too, it is argued, the strain upon the crust of the earth is least.

If this theory is true, how wonderfully sensitive the apparently solid globe must be to the impulses conveyed to it by the attraction of bodies hundreds of thousands and millions of miles distant.—[Chicago Herald.

Memory Feats.

Louis XIII. after a year's time could draw from memory the plan of a country, with all its details.

When Mr. Blaine was in Congress he used frequently to repeat bills under discussion, after having read them once.

Daniel Webster was able to repeat the whole Constitution of the United States word for word, including punctuation stops.

Hortensius, the famous orator, attended a public sale lasting a whole day and recalled, in order, all the objects sold and the names of the purchasers.

Scanger, an Italian, in twenty-one days committed to memory the "Iliad," which comprises 15,210 verses, and the "Odyssey," which also comprises a large number.

Lipsius, a professor at the University of Leyden, offered to recite Tacitus' history in its entirety in the presence of a person armed with a poniard, who should stab him with it at the first error. —[New York Press.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Left his Address—Needed Finishing—'Twas Ever Thus—It Doesn't Pay—At the Club, Etc.

LEFT HIS ADDRESS.

Bank teller—Well, sir.

Tramp (at the window)—Sawy, I picked up part of the paper called the Banker's Bugle to-day. Saw a queer thing in it. Th' paper is reliable, en?

Teller—Perfectly. Its financial news may always be relied on.

Tramp—Jimmy! I'm glad o' that. Say, that paper says money is so easy that the bank will soon be seeking borrowers, and I merely wish to remark that when th' hunt begins you'll find me on seat No. 226 Washington square.—[Good News.

NEEDED FINISHING.

Caller—Your daughter is at home now, is she not? I heard she had graduated at the Artistic Literary and Scientific University.

Hostess—She is not at home. She has gone to a finishing school.

"Why, what for?"

"Oh, to learn how to enter a room, and sit down, and hold a fan, and blush, you know."—[New York Weekly.

'TWAS EVER THUS.

When a maiden is vivacious,
Men applaud and call it chick:
But if she s an old back number,
They will whisper: "That's no chick."
—[Truth.

IT DOESN'T PAY.

Little Daughter—I'm awful sorry we had our old piano tuned.

Mother—Why so, my dear?

Little daughter—'Cause when I play now I can't blame the discords on the piano."—[Good News.

AT THE CLUB.

Gay Bachelor—Do you think there is anything in the theory that married men live longer than unmarried ones?

Henpecked Friend (wearily)—Oh, I don't know—seems longer.

NOT TO BE RESISTED.

First Damsel—But I thought he said he would never speak to you again.

Second Damsel—Oh, yes; but he saw I had a cold, and he couldn't resist the temptation to tell me of a sure cure.

BENEFIT OF COLLEGE EDUCATION.

Scholasticus Hardup—I am a college student, and I want a place to work in your hotel this Summer.

Hotel Proprietor—What experience or qualifications have you?

Scholasticus Hardup—I am the champion boxer and wrestler of my class.

Hotel Proprietor—Ah! then you will do very well to whip cream.—[Boston Courier.

A MATTER OF DIET.

She (gushingly)—And do you write poetry? Oh, I could live on it!

He—You could? Well, I can't. I merely write it. I'm in the wholesale grocery business.—[Truth.

BELLS.

The church-bells have a joyous sound
Of peace and good-will bringing;
And sleigh-bells, when the moon is round,
Have music in their ringing;
But, after all, I must agree
That maidens are the belles for me.
—[Judge.

MEMORY FOR LITTLE THINGS.

Bloggs (returning to his native town)—Do you remember me, Jay?

Jay—Well, no, I can't recall you name, but I well remember lending you five dollars in 1840, which you never returned. Do you happen to have that amount with you now?

HARD ON SOPHTIE.

"I am very sorry for poor Mrs. Sophtie."

"Why?"

"She has so little to live for."

"How is that?"

"They say she lives only for her husband."

A PHYSIOGNOMIST.

"Oh," exclaimed Miss Bondclipper, "what a clever man that Mr. Gilhooley is! He is really quite a physiognomist. I was telling him last evening that I had become quite proficient in painting, and he said:

"'I am sure of it, madame; your face shows it.'"

Chorus—Indeed.—[Texas Siftings.

REGRETS.

I've scribbled many a tender note,
In language soft and sweet;
I've written many a loving verse,
In different kinds of feet.

I've shaken the girl I wrote them to,
And oh, it gives me pain
To think of how silly and cheap I'll feel,
When I hear them in court again.
—[New York Herald.

DANGERS OF PROCRASTINATION.

Landlady—I s'pose you noticed that long-whiskered old gentlemen who sat opposite you at dinner to-day? That is Prof. Driebones, and you can have his room, as he is going West on a scientific exploration—strangest thing you ever heard.

New Boarder—What is?

Landlady—The object of his tour. He has been told that a pre-historic cave bar been discovered out West, and in it sat ten skeletons around a petrified table.

New Boarder—Well! well! Why didn't the fools change their boarding house sooner?—[New York Weekly.

MAMMA'S DIARIES.

Little Girl—The teacher says I must get a diary, and write in it all I do every day. Will you buy me one, mamma?

Mamma—There are plenty of them up stairs in the lower bureau drawer, fifteen or twenty, I think.

Little Girl—But isn't those ones written in?

Mamma—Only the first pages of each.

AN ENCOURAGING CHANGE.

Tramp—Please mum, I'm nearly starved mum. I'm so week I can hardly crawl.

Housekeeper—Tramps in that condition are not so dangerous as the other sort. Go on with your starving, please.—[Good News.

A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW.

Bouttown—Here comes Sappy, one of the best fellows that ever lived.

Downtown—Lends you money, eh?—[New York Weekly.

A USEFUL PROVERB.

"She was so much attached to her first husband that she would not marry again till she went to his grave and asked his consent."

"How foolish! Of course she couldn't get any reply."

"No, but she married again, nevertheless; she remembered the proverb, 'Silence gives consent.'"

ONLY A HALF.

Little Dick—Did you ever see half a boy?

Little Dot—No; did you?

Little Dick—Not yet, but we both will next week. A cousin of ours what we never saw is comin' here from the West, an' mamma says he's half orphan."

A LADY IGNORANCE.

Kind Lady—If you did not drink liquor you would have more to eat.

Tramp—Oh, no, mum; no, indeed, mum; it's just the other way. If the barkeeper didn't see us buyin' a drink once in a while we'd soon starve.—[New York Weekly.

WORSE THAN AN INQUISITION.

Young Wife—I don't like that cooking-school teacher at all. She has neither patience nor consideration. She actually cruel.

Husband—Great snakes! She doesn't really make you eat the things, does she! —[New York Weekly.

SOME CONSOLATION.

Spacer—Isn't your little attic room awfully cold these days?

Liner—Sometimes it is; but (cheerfully) the chimney catches fire sometimes. —[New York Herald.

ROOM AT THE TOP.

He—I don't see what people keep diaries for; I can keep all my affairs in my head.

She—That's a good way, too; but not every one has the room.

WORTH THINKING OF.

Customer—Isn't that a pretty good price for a porous plaster?

Druggist—Yes, but think how long it will last.

A CHAUTAUQUA SPOON.

Dell—I wonder if Maggie Morrison brought home one of those spoons from Chautauqua with her?

Bill—Oh, yes; I saw her with him at the social last night.—[Epoch.

NEEDED TIME TO IMPROVE.

Old Resident—Yes, sir. I'm eighty years old, and I walked thirty miles t'other day. Kin you do that?

Average Man—N-o, not yet. I'm not forty.

WINKING AT CRIME.

"Oh, not a whole bird on my hat,"
She cried: "I couldn't think of that,
It's wrong to kill the dainty things,
Just use the head and pair of wings."
—[Chicago Times.

A DIRE THREAT.

Snooper—I'm afraid we'll lose young Harris. He's a very capable man, and we are not paying him much. I'm afraid some other firm will tempt him away."

Swayback—Just tell him that if he accepts another situation, we'll discharge him on the instant.—[Epoch.

THERE WERE EXCEPTIONS.

The Shopper (in china and queensware store, to salesman)—You don't break these sets, I presume?

The Salesman—No'm; but our errand boy does, sometimes.

A SAFE PURCHASE.

"I've just mortgaged my house for $5,000," said a New Yorker to his broker friend. "Can you give me a pointer on something that's a purchase?"

"I can," replied the broker; "buy that mortgage on your house."—[Harper's Bazar.

CURIOUS SIMILARITY.

"When we were in the north seas," said the whaling captain, "we frequently traded blubber for sealskins."

"That's nothing," said Bond; "down in the North River region my wife worked the very same racket on me."—[New York World.

THOUGHT SOMETHING OF HIMSELF.

She—I wouldn't marry the best man living.

He—Then there is no hope for me. It was because I thought you would that I proposed to you.

Russian Servants.

We have a pleasant way of growling and grumbling over the inefficiency of our Mary Anns and Elizas, and consider ourselves very badly used because they do not come nearer the pinnacle of perfection, but the Russian servant double discounts ours in vexatious incompetency, and the Russian mistress has trials beside which our fade into insignificance. Every household has a host of retainers. They go off to sleep at any hour in the day. They annex anything within reach, and truth is an unknown virture to them. A lady cannot help about her house or she loses all caste with and authority over her servants. She can only scold and wait for the spirit of the domestic to move her toward the accomplishment of her duties. The servant is expected to provide her own mattress, and usually sleeps on the kitchen stove in winter and out in the yard in summer. The idea of providing a room for servants never occurs to the Russian housekeeper.—[St. Louis Republic.

THE YOUNG FOLKS.

FAIRY TALES.

The time I like for fairy tales,
Is when the day begins to die,
Just as the brilliant sunset pales,
And twilight shadows gather nigh.

When I can lie before the fire
That blazes with a ruddy light,
And hear the tales that never tire
Of imp and fairy, gnome and sprite.

And sometimes as the shadows fall
Across the floor from every side,
A goblin dances on the wall,
And gnomes within the corners hide.

Then as the fire-light blazes high
We see the shadows run away,
And silently again draw nigh,
Like spirits of the wood at play.

And when the embers faintly glow,
Upon the smoke I see ascend
The little folk I love to know,
Who vanish at the story's end.
—[Harper's Young People.

HULDA.

Hulda—which means "the friendly, the benignant one" is the name of the supposed patroness of agriculture and domestic life with all its customary duties and tender offices. Sometimes it is spelled Holda, but however spelled it is always attended by happy, cheerful thought. In the long ago, busy housemothers would say when snow fell, Hulda is making her bed.—[Detroit Free Press.

DOMESTIC SNAKES.

The Dinka tribes of Africa reverence snakes. An officer once had to pay a fine of four goats for killing one snake. These tribes domesticate snakes and keep them in their homes, their pythons they bathe with milk and anoint with butter. In most of their huts snakes may be seen crawling in search of mice. Other Africans have equally peculiar attachments. On the east of the Nile there is a tribe that is partial to lions. It is told in Stanley's "In Darkest Africa" of how a lion fell into a pit prepared for other prey, and how his worshipers cut poles and laid them slantwise to the bottom and thus rescued the fallen "king of the beasts," as this cowardly animal, the lion, is sometimes misnamed.—[Picayune.

LISTEN TO THE MOCKING BIRD.

A mocking bird in Macon, Ga., that had been taught by its female owner to whistle a topical song incorrectly, recently heard an itinerant band play the air. The bird at once noticed the difference, and, as though to rebuke the musicians, rattled off the song in its own incorrect way, high notes being frequently used for low ones, and vice versa. Again the band, which had moved a few houses further on, played the tune, and again the bird endeavored to correct them. After a third and fourth attempt the bird gave up in disgust, and perching itself in a corner of the cage remained there quiet and motionless until the music no longer reached its ears. Then, says the Macon Telegraph, through which the story comes, the bird proudly jumped from the perch, and assuming a dignified attitude, once more rolled the only song it knew.

BOULOT AND BOULOTTE.

When Boulot and Boulotte, the little piny-wood twins, had reached the dignified age of twelve, it was decided in family council that the time had come for them to put their little naked feet into shoes. They were two brown-skinned, black-eyed creole roly-polies, who lived with father and mother and a troop of brothers and sisters half-way up the hill, in a neat log cabin that had a substantial mud chimney at one end. They could well afford shoes now, for they had saved many a picayune through their industry of selling wild grapes, blackberrie, and soocos to ladies in the village who "put up" such things.

Boulot and Boulotte were to buy the shoes themselves, and they selected a Saturday afternoon for the important transaction, for that is the great shopping time in Natchitoches Parish. So upon a bright Saturday afternoon Boulot and Boulotte, hand in hand, with their quarters, their dimes, and their picayunes tied carefully in a Sunday handkerchief, descended the hill, and disappeared from the gaze of the eager group that had assembled to see them go.

Long before it was time for their return, this same small band, with ten-year-old Seraphine at their head, holding a tiny Seraphin in her arms, had stationed themselves in a row before the cabin at a convenient point from which to make quick and careful observation.

Even before the two could be caught sight of, their chattering voices were heard down by the spring, where they had doubtless stopped to drink. The voices grew more and more audible. Then, through the branches of the young pines, Boulotte's blue sun bonnet appeared, and Boulot's straw hat. Finally the twins, hand in hand, stepped into the clearing in full view.

Consternation seized the band.

"You bof crazy *donc*, Boulot an' Boulotte," screamed Seraphine. "You go buy shoes, an' come home barefeet like you was go!"

Boulot flushed crimson. He silently hung his head and looked sheepishly down at his bare feet, then at the fine stout brogans that he carried in his hand. He had not thought of it.

Boulotte also carried shoes, but of the glossiest, with the highest of heels and brightest of buttons. But she was not one to be disconcerted or to look sheepish; far from it.

"You spec Boulot an' me we got money fur was'e—us?" she retorted, with withering condescension. "You think we go buy shoes fur ruin it in de dus'? *Commeit!*"

And they all walked into the house crestfallen; all but Boulotte, who was mistress of the situation, and Seraphin, who did not care one way or the other.—[Harper's Young People.

The styles of many so-called Paris bonnets seen on this side of the Atlantic are totally unknown in the French capital.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JAN. 7.

Masonic Banquet.

On Thursday evening, December 24, the Masonic Lodge gave a banquet at Bartges' hotel, this place. In the early part of the evening, newly elected officers of the lodge were installed at the lodge rooms, and after the installation services the meeting adjourned for the banquet, every member hieing himself off for his best girl. A number of invitations were issued in the vicinity to participate in doing service to the inner man. About seventy-five guests had congregated at the hotel and landlord Bartges did himself and his hostlery great credit in the manner in which he served the guests.

The following officers were elected and installed to serve for the ensuing year: W. M., E. M. Huyett; S. W., C. F. Deininger; J. W., W. M. Musser; Secretary, W. A. Boal; Treasurer, J. J. Arney; S. D. Frank Bradford; J. D., M. C. Gephart; Purv., David J. Meyer.

D. D. G., W. J. Fleming and Mr. John Noll, both of Bellefonte, were present and installed the newly elected officers.

Fasted 640 Days.

Mrs. Adam Wuchter, of White Hall, seven miles from Allentown, whose strange experience as an involuntary faster created such wide-spread interest during the summer and fall of 1890, is still alive, apparently having subsisted 640 days without swallowing a morsel of solid food, and a considerable portion of that time without tasting liquid nourishment. She is now blind, bedridden, paralytic and wasted to a shadow, eagerly awaiting the long deferred day which is to end her terrible sufferings. She began her fast on April 4th, 1890.

She was unable to swallow anything at all, except occasionally a few drops of water, until November 2nd, following. Then after abstaining from both food and drink for 208 days, by actual record kept, the faster unexpectedly called for food, and succeeded in swallowing a few drops of orange juice, and subsequently some beef. After that she slowly mended, but still was unable to eat solid food. In June 1891, however, her condition again grew worse.

La Grippe again.

During the epidemic of La Grippe last season Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption, coughs and Colds, proved to be the best remedy. Reports from the many who used it confirm this statement. They were not only quickly relieved, but the disease left no bad after results. We ask you to give this remedy a trial and we guarantee that you will be satisfied with results, or the purchase price will be refunded. It has no equal in La Grippe, or any Throat, Chest of Lung Trouble. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

After an Office.

Some features of an office-seeking are objectionable, but the Atlanta *Constitution* prints a letter from an applicant, and suggests at the same time that he seems to be really in need of an office, and it is equally evident that he is not a man whom office is likely to seek. The following is his modest avowal:

"To the ediTyr i am a candydait to the Offis of skule KommisSioner and Ask My Frens to Cast a Voat in My Beehave. I am a 1 Arm Man, Beein cut oph in A. sew Mill, and Knead the Offise".

Navel Cadet Cruse Again Dismissed.

Navel Cadet Andrew J. Cruse, of Bellefonte, of the fourth class, who was dismissed last year from the United States Naval Academy, at Annapolis, for refusing to inform on a cadet charged with hazing, and who was reappointed, has again been dismissed from the academy for direct disobedience. He asked for Christmas leave and was refused. He took it, leaving the academy on Friday, Christmas evening, and did not return until Sunday, December 27.

——The spinning wheel rocker is the latest novelty in chairs. It is made from the ancient spinning wheels of our grandmas' days. It is pretty as well as cozy, and is a unique way of disposing of these relics and at the same time preserving their identity. A. F. Harter, of Millheim, puts these rockers in shape, and if you have a spinning wheel send it to him, or to Aaron Harter, Centre Hall, and you will be delighted with this novel piece of furniture.

Evening Services.

Beginning on last night, Wednesday, Rev. Eisenberg, pastor of the Reformed church, will hold services in the church nightly. Preparatory services will be held on Saturday afternoon at two o'clock. Holy communion will be administered on Sunday morning at ten o'clock.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

——How do you like our new dress?

——George Koch also has an attack of grip.

——Have you got the grip? Subscribe for the REPORTER.

——Mrs. D. F. Luse spent last week at her home at Rebersburg.

——Rev. Baskerville is confined to the house with an attack of the grip.

——Save 20 per cent. buying Boots and shoes at—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boal, of Old Fort, spent a week with friends in Tyrone.

——Jonathan Condo, a well-known resident of Penn Hall, is seriously ill from a sore leg.

——Have you seen the new stock of overcoats just received at the Philad. Branch?

——C. P. Long, Spring Mills, will save you 25 per cent. on Horse, Carriage and Bed blankets.

——The *Daily News* already shows effects of the efforts under the new management.

——Get one quick—one of those late style handsomely made overcoates at the Philad. Branch.

——Wm. A. Tobias, of Millheim, thinks of locating in New Hampshire, shortly, where he has a brother residing.

——Mr. Harvey D. Hagan, of Farmers Mills, was in town Monday and spent a few minutes at the REPORTER office.

——Mr. Jacob Wagner, one of Potter township's prosperous farmers, favored the REPORTER office with a call on Monday.

——The Lutherans of Spring Mills have organized a congregation, which worships in the Presbyterian church with Rev. Fischer as pastor.

——Some cases of typhoid fever and diphtheria are reported in the vicinity of Millheim. From all portions of the county cases of grip are reported.

——Priscilla Wise, wife of Robert M. Johnston, died on Friday, December 18th, at her home in Ansonville, aged 66 years, 6 months and 4 days.

——Miss Sarah Arnold, of Centre Hill, was in town Saturday and during her stay in town made the REPORTER office a call.

——Tailor Wm. Sandoe visited some sections of New York state some time ago with the express intention of locating with his tailoring establishment.

——A neat looking shoe, good quality and low in price, is the kind of goods purchased at Powers' Shoe store, Bellefonte. A trial will convince you of this.

——Mr. John Odenkirk, landlord at the Old Fort hotel is quite ill from an attack of grip. His condition at present we are pleased to say, is somewhat improved.

——You certainly cannot go amiss if when in Bellefonte, you make your purchases of shoes, etc., at Powers Shoe store. A reliable firm with many years experience.

——Mr. C. D. Runkle, a former townsman, now of Knoxville, arrived in the valley on Tuesday to join his wife who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. George Boal the last two weeks.

——Mrs. Homer Crawford and daughter Margaret, returned to their home in Cooperstown, Venango county, after several weeks' visit with friends in Centre Hall and vicinity.

——Sheriff Ishler and ex-register Jas. A. McClain, called at the REPORTER sanctum, Tuesday, and surrounded our cheerful stove. They are No. 1 Democrats whom we are always pleased to meet.

——It is now claimed that people who wear whiskers are more likely to suffer with grip than men who wear no face trimmings. The wind, it is said, lingers in the whiskers and causes the trouble.

——If in need of anything in the boot or shoe line don't forget that Mingle, Bellefonte, has the finest line in the state from which to select. He guarantees all goods and you have good returns for your money.

——Robert Foreman took a trip to Philadelphia during the holidays. We understand he visited the Quaker city for the purpose of undergoing an examination by the P. R. R. Co., for clerkship in Auditor's office. We wish him success.

——Mrs. Lucy Henney and Miss Sarah Deininger are at present in Philadelphia and will remain for several weeks. Mrs. Henney was seized with an attack of grip while in the city and was quite ill for a couple days but at this writing is much improved.

——Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Hayes, of Northumberland, Pa., were royally entertained Christmas week at the hospitable home of Mr. Joshua T. Potter, west of Centre Hall. Mrs. Hayes is a sister of Mrs. Potter, and during their stay in our vicinity, visited all places of interest. Miss Stahlecker, also of Northumberland, accompanied them and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Potter.

——Mr. John H. Mersinger, of Wilmington, Will county, Ill., arrived last week from the West and is now visiting at the home of his father at Tusseyville. Mr. Mersinger left this section about five years ago and located in Illinois. He was in Centre Hall on Tuesday and made the REPORTER office a call. He will remain in this section several months, as he informs us, before departing for the west again.

A MOUNTAIN OF FLESH.

John Craig Weighs 907 Pounds and is Six Feet High.

The Williamsport *Sun* says among the arrivals in this city Tuesday morning was John Hanson Craig, wife, child and attendants. Mr. Craig is known to fame as the largest man in existence or that ever did exist. When interviewed by a *Sun* reporter shortly after he reached town he was found seated on three chairs in the dining-room of the Bellevue hotel on Front street. His weight is 907 pounds, height, 6 feet and 5 inches, measurement around the hips, 8 feet and 4 inches, thighs 66 inches. In other portions of his body he is comparatively small, having a hand over which a No. 7 glove fits neatly, a foot encased in a No. 9 shoe and a head which takes only a 7 1-4 hat. At the present time he is 35 years of age, but when 2 years old he took a prize of $1,000 for being the heaviest baby in the world, weighing them 200 pounds. When in need of a suit of clothes he is under the necessity buying 21½ yards of double width or 42 yards of single width goods, or within one yard of what it would take to make six suits for that many ordinary sized men. His wife weighs 130 pounds and his bright and intelligent looking little 13 months old baby, thirty pounds. They are pleasant people to converse with, and cheerfully answer all questions asked by the inquisitive newsgatherer.

G. A. R. Elect Officers.

At the December meeting of the Samuel Shannon Post, No. 282, at their hall over Murray's drug store, the following officers to serve for the the ensuing year, 1892 were elected: Commander, Thomas J. Lyons; Senior Vice Commander, David Burrell; Junior Vice Commander, J. I. Condo; Quarter-Master, George M. Boal; Officer of the Day, W. P. Shoop; Chaplain, G. P. Thomas; Officer of the Guard, G. W. Sweeney; Ordinance Officer, Adam Nearhood; Representative to State Encampment, W. P. Shoop; Alternate, Andrew Gregg. The newly elected officers were not installed at the meeting but the installation services will likely take place at the next meeting of the Post.

The First Out.

On Wednesday morning we had about four inches of snow. It was not quite enough for good sleighing, but Wm. Curry thought so, and about nine o'clock in the morning he was out trying the sleighing in a large two horse sled. William gets the potato for the first to take a sleigh ride this winter, in this section.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Two Valuable Friends.

1. A physician cannot be always had. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises and Burns occur often, and sometimes when least expected. Keep handy the friend of many households and the destroyer of all pain, the famous Red Flag Oil.

2. Many a precious life could be saved that is being racked to death with that terrible cough. Secure a good night's rest by investing 25 cents for a bottle of Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

JOYOUS CHRISTMAS TIME.

Make Your Home Happy on the Greatest Holiday of the Year.

Christmas and New Year will soon be upon us, and "peace on earth and good will to men" Will be the prevailing sentiment Those who want to thoroughly enjoy themselves on this occasion, should not fail to lay in choice old whiskies, Apple Jack, Peach Brandy, or any imported and domestic wine should not fail to send their orders to Max Klein, Allegheny, Pa.

He wishes the public to know that for the next thirty days he will sell an absolutely pure Pennsylvania Rye Whiskey, seven years old, at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. All kinds of native wines at reduced prices, ranging from 50c. to $1.00 per quart, or from $5 00 to $10 00 per dozen. Goods neatly packed and shipped by express or freight upon receipt of registered letter, P. O. note, express order or certified check. No goods sent C. O. D. If you want your goods for the holidays send your orders in at once.

Here are a few brands to select from:

Silver Age, $1.50 per full quart; Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, Overholt, or Bear Creek, $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00; Guckenheimer four-year-old, 75 cents per quart; Anchor Rye, 50 cents per quart; Sherry Wine, Catawba, Angelica, Madeira, Port, or any other California Wines 50c. per quart, $5.00 per dozen.

Send for catalogue and price list of all kinds of liquors to

MAX KLEIN,
85 Federal Street, Allegheny, Pa.

SHERIFF SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNdry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Bellefonte, Pa., on

FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1892,

at 1.30 o'clock, P. M., the following property to wit:

All that certain messuage tenement and lot or piece of ground situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the East by Spring street, on the North by Curtin street, on the South by Charles F. Coo e, and on the West by an alley, said lot being situate on the South-west corner of Spring and Curtin street fronting on Spring street 50 feet and extending back along Curtin street 200 feet to an alley, being the same premises which E. W. Hale by deed dated June 30 1881, recorded in book W. No. 2 page 172. Thereon a Stone dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles McCafferty and Catharine McCafferty.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement or lot of ground situate in Spring township, county of Centre, and state of Penna. bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning on the South side of Water street in Bush's addition where line of lot No. 103 intersects the same, thence West along said street 50 feet to lot No. 105, thence along line of said lot South 50 feet to an alley, thence East along said alley 50 feet to line of lot No. 103, thence North along line of said lot 157 feet to place of beginning. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. W. Tate.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement or lot of ground situate in the Borough of Philipsburg, county of Centre, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on North Front street at corner of lot of Jeffry Hays, thence by Front street 33 feet to lot of Wm. Parker, thence along said lo. of Wm. Parker 240 feet to North Second street, thence along said North Second street 33 feet to line of lot of Jeffry Hays, thence along said lot 240 feet to the place of beginning, being one-half of lot known and designated as No. 51 in the general plan of said borough. Thereon erected a large 3-story brick house, used as a store-room and dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry Lehman.

ALSO

All defendants right, title and interest in and to a certain tract of land situated in Howard township, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a dogwood, thence by land surveyed to Wm. Ramsey, South 47° East 135 perches to a corner, thence South 47° West 81 berches to a post; thence South 49° East 28 perches to a corner; thence by land formerly of Joseph Miles to right of Stephen Regent South 68° West 186 perches to a post by marked chestnut; thence North 49° West 30 perches to a post; thence by land of Curtin heirs North 50° East 176 perches to a corner; thence North 40° West 76 perches to a white oak; North 47° East 66 perches to the place of beginning, containing 127 acres and 68 perches more or less.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob R. Leathers.

TERMS.—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid or arranged for in full.

W. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff's Office, Jan. 4, 1892. Sheriff.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONstable's sale, the following, the property of J. C. Collanbine: 3 horses, 1 cow, 2 calves, 4 set harness, 3 bridles, 2 wagons, cultivator hay rake, set ladders, lot of oats, bob sled, mower and binder, plow, sow and 8 pigs, 4 shoats, all persons are cautioned against meddling with same as I leave same in his possession at my pleasure.

1-3t GEORGE S. CLEMENT.

ESTRAY.—THE UNDERSIGNED HAD A Chesterwhite brood sow stray away on Dec. 9th, 1891, and he desires information concerning her whereabouts. Any person notifying of same that will lead to her recovery will be rewarded for their trouble.

JACOB SHAREE,
jan 73t Centre Hall.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Catharine Royer, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

T. F. ROYER, Adm'r.
7jan6t Centre Hill.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Daniel Rhoads and the Hon. Thos. F. Riley, associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 28th day of December, 1891, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre and commence on the 4th Monday of January, the 25th day of January, 1892, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own personal remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 28th day of December, in the year of our Lord, 1891 and the one hundred and fourteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WILLIAM A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

FARMER'S MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE Company of Centre County, Pa.—The annual meeting of the members and the election of twelve directors to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year will be held at the house of D. L. Bartges, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January 11th, 1892, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. of said day. Members are generally requested to attend.

FRED KURTZ, President.
D. F. LUSE, Secretary.

EXECUTOR,S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of David Hennigh, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ADAM BARTGES,
Millheim, Pa.
S. P. HENNIGH,
Potters Mills.
24dec6t Executors.

PUBLIC SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED, Assignee of Henry W. and Wm. Snyder, of Haines township, will offer at public sale on the premises of the said Henry W. Snyder, two miles north of Woodward, on

FRIDAY, JANUARY 8TH, 1892,

at one o'clock, p. m., the following real estate:

No. 1. A certain tract of land, situate as aforesaid, bounded by lands of David Neidigh, Daniel Reed, et al, containing six acres and 151 perches, in a good state of cultivation; Thereon erected a Dwelling House, Stable and other outbuildings.

No. 2. Another tract of land situate as aforesaid, bounded by land of Thos. Hosterman, Sam'l Motz, Thomas Hubler, dec'd., Getz's heirs and others, containing twenty-six acres and 90 perches, part of which is cleared, and the balance in timber.

No. 3. Another tract of land situate as aforesaid, bounded by Pine Creek, land of John Garey, Wm. Hinkson and others, containing three fourth of an acre.

No. 4. A tract of farm land situate as aforesaid, bounded by land of Thos. Hosterman, Henry Snyder and public road, containing ten acres, more or less, in a hige state of cultivation.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Two cows, one heifer, Spring wagon, 2-horse wagon, Lumber wagon, new Bob sled, Family sled, Mower, Grain drill, Spring harrow Cutting box, Horse gears, Wheelbarrow, lot of lumber, Corn scraper, Corn planter, Chains, Grabs, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms will be made known on day of sale by

D. L. ZERBY,
Assignee.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Lydia Bitner, late of Potter tow ship, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement

J. W. DASHEM,
Administrator,
nov6t Centre Hill.

SEND

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FOR SAMPLE COPY OF THE

PITTSBURG WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH

$1.00 PER YEAR.

IT IS THE BEST AND CHEAPEST HOME PAPER PUBLISHED.

IT CONTAINS THE

LATEST NEWS OF THE WORLD.

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.

The year 1892 beidg Presidential year, the interest in political affairs will be general. The Chronicle Telegraph's facilities for obtaining the most reliable information are unexcelled in America, and special care will be taken to give the most accurate and unbiased news obtainable.

SPECIAL FEATURES

Embrace, in addition to the very latest news, departments for Ladies, for the Home, Farm and Garden, Industrial, Mining and Manufacturing, and alone are worth the subscription price—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Address,

WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH,
Pittsburg, Pa.

YOU

Can't Afford to Wait!

The Big Chance and The Best Chance to Buy Your Fall and Winter Goods is Now Offered You.

Our enormous stock of seasonable styles is now open and ready for your inspection.

Such quality and prices we have never before been able to show you.

A THOROUGHLY

First - Class Stock!

COMBINING QUALITY WITH ELEGANCE AND

PRICES STRICTLY FAIR!

Give us a call. We promise you fair and honest treatment.

M. FAUBLE,
PROPRIETOR.

Rochester Clothing - House.
Opposite Brockerhoff House . . . . Bellefonte, Pa.

JANUARY JURORS.

The Grand and Traverse Jurors for Next Court.

The following is the list of jurors drawn for the next term of court.

GRAND JURORS.

Thomas Walker, farmer, Miles twp.
L. T. Eddy, book-keeper, Milesburg.
H. A. McKee, merchant, Spring twp.
James Fleming, laborer, Spring "
John Beckwith, farmer, Taylor "
T. M. Gramely, creamryman, Gregg
Thomas Young, miner, Philipsburg.
George Deitz, farmer, Curtin twp.
J. C. Jenkins, merchant, Philipsburg.
Walter Woodring, teacher, Worth
Charles Rhone, dentist, Bellefonte.
R. L. Erhart, merchant, Bellefonte.
Wilson Gardner, farmer, Ferguson
E. G. Vanpelt, machinist, Centre Hall.
Jonathan Packer, blacksmith, Boggs
Edward Craft, laborer, Burnside twp.
Daniel Otto, farmer, Ferguson twp.
Wilson Dillon, farmer Huston "
Thomas Palmer, mechanic, Potter twp.
J. A. Noll, merchant, Spring twp.
J. A. Griffin, merchant, Half Moon.
W. E. Confer, barber, Howard boro.
James Miller, laborer, Spring twp.
J. I. Wagner, laborer, Liberty.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

A. F. Bitner, farmer, Liberty twp.
Charles Smull, laborer, Miles"
James Kreps, farmer, Boggs "
William Thomas, agent, Milesburg.
William Bodle, laborer, Benner twp.
John Musser, farmer, Ferguson "
Samuel F. Ishler, farmer, Harris "
Joseph Brooks, carpenter, Spring"
John Heverley, laborer, Howard boro.
Harvey Keller, farmer, Spring twp.
J. W. Bean, farmer, Taylor twp.
Philip D. Foster, merchant, College
Fred Slegle, farmer, Gregg twp.
John Mallory, blacksmith, Miles twp.
Jacob Kitner, blacksmith, Haines twp.
Adam Brumgart, farmer, Miles twp.
A. W. Haler, dentist, Bellefonte.
Robert Musser, teacher, Philipsburg.
G. W. McWilliams, farmer, Ferguson
Noah Eby, distiller, Haines twp.
John P. Ewes, farmer, Half Moon twp.
John Rockey, farmer, Walker.
Israel Zubler, farmer, Gregg twp.
Wm. Harper, liveryman, Philipsburg.
Alfred Rishel, farmer Benner twp.
James W. Swabb, clerk, Harris "
Newton Hess, farmer. " "
W. A. Jordon, laborer. " "
Patrick Ward, Jr., farmer, Snow Shoe.
J. W. Forman, farmer, Potter twp.
John B. From, farmer, Harris "
J. C. Snook, farmer, Penn "
John P. Waddle, farmer Patton twp.
Harry Johnson, laborer, Boggs "
Port Bilger, farmer, Rush "
John M. Hartswick, teacher, College
Henry Stoner, farmer, Potter twp.
Thomas Shawley, farmer, Boggs "
W. D. Keller, farmer, Potter "
John Wilson laborer, Milesburg.
Jacob Z. Long surveyor, Howard twp.
Joseph Ceaders, baker, Bellefonte.
John Batterby, laborer, Snow Shoe.
Jno P. Isher, farmer, Benner twp.
A. R. Alexander, farmer, Penn twp.
R. D. Forman, teacher, Center Hall.
Jacob Leathers, farmer, Howard twp.
John Anderson, laborer, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Anthony Dermit, laborer, Spring twp.
F. F. Gardner, farmer, Howard twp.
Scott Baily, blacksmith, College twp.
Sherman Spotts, carpenter, Union
Albert Schenck, farmer, Liberty twp.
Andrew Whitehill, farmer, College
Lewis Gettig, butcher, Philipsburg.
Frank Hess, clerk, Philipsburg.
T. A. Duev, farmer, Snow Shoe.
Howard Scholl, farmer Union twp.
Geo M. Stover, carpenter, Haines twp.
Oliver Wolf, carpenter, Miles twp,
James Lingle, farmer, Boggs twp.
Daniel M. Stover, carpenter, Haines
O. D. Ebberts, farmer, Worth twp.
Aaron Auman, farmer, Gregg twp.
T. W. Oyler, farmer, Howard twp.
Samuel Burrell, laborer, Gregg twp.
L. H. Musser, agent, Patton twp.
W. F. Holt, gentleman, Philipsburg.
Henry Mowery, carpenter, Haines
Alfred Wasson, marble cutter, College
Elmer Straub, Shoemaker, Bellefonte.
Jerry Rishel, farmer, Gregg twp.
Uriah Gates, farmer Benner twp.
Philip Beezer, butcher, Bellefonte.
Jno. F. Mallon, R. R. Foreman, Rush
J. A. Haines, farmer Haines twp.
Geo. Farnsler, laborer, Worth twp.
D. D. Morgan, engineer, Rush twp.
C. C. Lose, merchant, Miles twp.
William Clarke, laborer, Bellefonte.
Samuel Cronolile., farmer, Ferguson
Richard Hale, gentleman, Philipsburg.
Andrew Stiffler, laborer, Potter twp.
Samuel Alters, laborer, Haines twp.

In Memoriam.

Died, at Centre Hill, Dec. 14th, 1891, of croup, Paul McEwen, infant son of Geo. L. and Sue. A. Goodhart. aged 2 years, 1 month and 5 days.

"Gentle Shepherd Thou hast stilled
Now Thy little lambs long weeping;
Ah! how peaceful, pale and mild,
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping;
And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

In this world of care and pain;
Lord Thou wouldst no longer leave it,
To the sunny Heavenly plain
Dost Thou now in joy receive it;
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

Ah! Lord Jesus grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living;
And the lovely pastures see,
That its Heavenly Lord are giving.
Then the gain of death we'll prove
Though Thou take what most we love.

Sleep on in thy beauty,
Thou sweet Angel child
By sorrow unblighted;
By sin undefiled;
Like the dove to the ark,
Thou hast flown to thy rest,
From the wild sea of strife,
To the home of the blest. G.

Sold His Meat Market.

Wm. H. Runkle, the butcher down street, has disposed of his meat market and business to James Spicher, who will take charge of the same.

How I Mad My Start.

You must have lots of boy readers who would like to hear of my experience and how I started in business. I am 14 years old, and my father is dead and my mother is an invalid, so I had to leave school and earn some money; I saw in your paper the experience of William Evans, and how he made money plating knives, forks and spoons, and I thought I would try the plating business, so I sent to H. F. Delno & Co., Columbus, Ohio, and got a $5 Lightning Plater. It came by express and is a beautiful machine. In one week I did $13 worth of work and last week I was sick and only made $11. The price received for plating is nearly all profit and the work is very nice. Every person has gold, silver or nickel plating to do and I hope to start a little store soon. If any of your boy readers will benefit by my experience in starting in business I shall be very glad. JAMES ANDERSON.

DECLARED A DIVIDEND.

The Valentine Iron Company in a Prosperous Condition.

The Valentine Iron Company, successor to the Centre County Iron Company, at a meeting of its stockholders on Wednesday, Dec. 23rd, declared a dividend of three per cent, on its stock. This company has been in operation about six months, and has orders ahead for all the output of the plant up to April 1st, 1892. Judge Campbell, of Philadelphia, who was one of the original members of the American Artillery, of Pottsville, who were the first defenders of Washington at the breaking out of the rebellion, is one of the large and active stockholders of the company. The Judge was formally an active and influential Republican politician in this state and an influential member of Congress.

To The Ladies of Centre County.

Ladies who are interested in the art of dress cutting should call at Mrs. G. S. Clements, agent and teacher at Centre Hall, for Newton's French and Tailor System of dress cutting, and receive thorough instructions without the use of patterns; also teach economy in drafting seams. This chart when understood by the seamstress, will enable her with the measurement and chart to cut any garment in ladies' and children's wear, to fit without basting it up and trying the garmenton. I will also do all kinds of sewing in ladies' wear, dresses and coats and children's wear.

17dec3m Mrs. G. S. CLEMENTS.

Will Address The Farmers.

W. M. Benninger, of Northumberland county, will address the farmers of Penn, Haines and Miles townships, at public meetings, at the following times and places respectively, at Millheim, Saturday evening, Jan. 9; St. Paul school house, Haines township, Tuesday evening, Jan. 12; Rebersburg, Thursday evening, Jan. 14, and Madisonburg, Friday evening, Jan. 15. The adresses will be delivered either in German or English.

Snow.

Tuesday morning mother earth was covered with about two inches of snow. This of course was not enough for sleighing, and was about the first we had. Wednesday morning we had about four inches more and it kept up nearly all day, but it is not exactly the kind for good sleighing, being light and flakey, however, many are making good use of it and sleighs have been numerous.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfacton, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

For Three Years.

Be it remembered that Assessors and Constables will be elected in February, for three years, and in boroughs and townships where there is more than one election district an Assistant Assessor must be elected for one year only. See Pamphlet Laws of 1891, page 7.

Schools Opened.

The schools opened again on Monday morning. The teachers and scholars had a two weeks' vacation during the holidays and no doubt are anxious to resume their studies.

Drawn From Centre Hall.

In the list of Jurors drawn for the next term of court, Robert D. Foreman and E. G. Van Pelt, have been drawn from Centre Hall.

Married.

'Squire J. S. Houseman, on Friday, December 25th, united in marriage Mr. John Gingerich and Miss Etta Bedleyon, both of Tusseyville.

A New York microcopist has caught the bacillus of the "grip." This is nothing, as a good many in this town have caught the "grip" itself.

Sherman was elected Senator from Ohio on Tuesday, easily defeating Foraker.

It is said that nothing strikes the man of the *Gazette* with more terror than the name Ishler.

Next to rolling off a log the easiest thing is to tell other people how they ought to bring up their children.

$10,000

will be paid for a recipe enabling us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that the retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. At present the retail price is 20c.

This offer is open until January 1st., 1893. For particulars address the undersigned.

ACME BLACKING is made of pure alcohol, other liquid dressings are made of water. Water costs nothing. Alcohol is dear. Who can show us how to make it without alcohol so that we can make ACME BLACKING as cheap as water dressing, or put it in fancy packages like many of the water dressings, and then charge for the outside appearance instead of charging for the contents of the bottle?

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PIK-RON

is the name of a paint of which a 25c. bottle is enough to make six scratched and dulled cherry chairs look like newly finished mahoganies. It will do many other remarkable things which no other paint can do.
All retailers sell it.

PASTOR KOENIGS' NERVE TONIC

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer

LOW ARM, $20.00

Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel rings, and a full set of Attachments, equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to **Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.**

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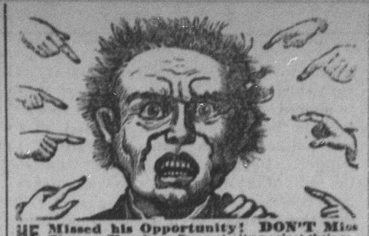
Rifles, Nets. Double Breech-Loading Shot Guns, checkered, $9 to $50; Single Breech-Loading Shot Guns, $5 to $; Breech-Loading and Repeating Rifles, $2.50 to $40; Muzzle-Loading Double Shot Guns, $6 to $35; Single Shot Guns, $2.50 to $20; Revolvers, $1 to 20; Double-Action Self-Cockers, $2.50 to $9. Cartridges, Shells, Caps, Wads, Tools, Flasks, Pouches, Primers. Send Stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. Address GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, 706 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.



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9.27 a. m—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Williamsport, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York 9.25 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.05 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.20 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.50 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.26 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3 12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m Washington 3 25 p m, Baltimore 4 30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9 25 p m. Through coach, from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 3 55 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

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P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 30	4 55
2 20	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	1 20	4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58		7 55	Coburn	7 32		3 18
4 06		8 01	Zerby	7 24		3 10
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	7 16		3 02
4 23		8 18	Penn Cave	7 10		2 54
4 28		8 24	Centre Hall	7 03		2 47
4 34		8 32	Gregg	6 57		2 40
4 40		8 37	Linden Hall	6 50		2 32
4 45		8 42	Oak Hall	6 45		2 27
4 49		8 46	Lemont	6 41		2 23
4 53		8 51	Dale Summit	6 37		2 18
5 02		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 08
5 05		9 04	Axemann	6 25		2 04
5 10		9 10	Bellefonte	6 20		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 5.35 and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a. m., 5 05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m.

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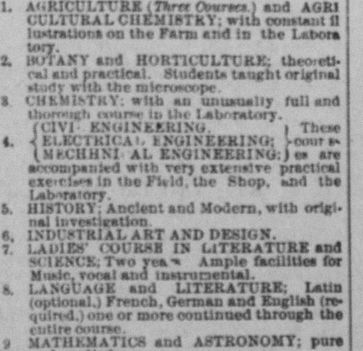

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THE KING OF DAYS.

CERISTMAS AND THE ORIGIN OF MANY OBSERVANCES.

How the Date was Fixed—Festivities Derived From old Customs—The Decoration of Churches and Dwellings.

We have no means of determining the exact date of the Savior's nativity. The statement that the date was preserved in the public archives at Rome, though asserted by some of the early fathers, is not now generally credited. As to the year, preponderance of opinion and of such evidence as we have seem to favor that of four or five B. C. As to the month, December is the height of the rainy season in Judea and therefore the fact, as stated by the New Testament, that shepherds were watching their flocks on its plains, while stars were shining in the heavens on the night of the Savior's birth, makes it extremely unlikely that it could have occurred in that month. Many learned treatises have been written and plausible arguments advanced to prove that it must have taken place in October, but the question will ever remain in abeyance.

For the first three centuries Christmas was one of the most movable of all religious festivals. The eastern church observed the 6th of January as the anniversary of Christ's birth. But in the fourth century Pope Julius I. ordered an investigation of the matter, and after long deliberation the theologians of both the east and west united in appointing December 25th to be kept as Christ's birthday.

Many of our most familiar Christmas usages are derived from the old heathen festivals which Christmas replaced. The custom of giving Christmas presents, now so universally observed, was derived from the old Roman saturnalia or feast of Saturn, at which it was customary for all the members of a household to offer gifts to each other.

The yule clog or log—the great stick of timber placed in olden times upon the Christmas fire—was derived from the Saxon feast of Jul or Yul, at which a similar piece of timber gave the principal fire and the principal light. The yule clog and the superstitions connected with it are among the most venerable of Christmas associations. The yule clogs that blazed in the vast halls of the old English feudal barons of the middle ages were huge trees, and we are told that even just before the close of the last century the mansion of an English gentleman residing near Shrewsbury was totally destroyed by fire in consequence of too large a yule log having been lighted on the hearthstone. When the yule clog was not all consumed before dawn and burned on into the light of Christmas day its ashes were carefully preserved until the next Christmas eve, and were believed to bring good health and fortune to all the household, but should they be scattered and lost death and misfortune were thought sure to follow.

The custom of decorating churches, dwellings and places of business with evergreens, holly, laurel, bays and mistletoe at the Christmas season is a perpetuation of an observance of the old British Druids, whose belief it was that kindly sylvan spirits sought these ornaments of living green, and hovered near them, untouched and unharmed by nipping frost, until the death of winter.

Those same old Druids attached much importance to the mistletoe, investing it with a peculiarly hallowed and mystic character. They regarded it as an emblem of love, and believed that it typified the beneficent feelings of their gods toward mankind. It is doubtless to this old Druidical association of the mistletoe with love that the English custom, which still obtains, of enforcing the forfeit of a kiss from any female who is caught under a branch of it at Christmas time is traceable.

We are also indebted to the Druids for the Christmas game of "snap dragon," which is played, as every one knows, by trying to snatch raisins from blazing brandy in an otherwise dark room. But probably few of those who have played it are aware that the old Druids were accustomed to worship a flame of burning spirits into which they cast and from out of which they plucked certain objects. By the celebration of Christmas, with its grand liturgy, its magnificent music, and its pictorial and dramatic representations of the principal events in the life of Him whose birth it commemorated the church sought to replace these heathen festivities and to lift up the minds of the people to something higher and holier, though from the first the day was regarded both as a holy commemoration of a most sacred event and as a mirthful, joyous festival. In the middle ages the festive observances of the day often so far overtopped its more sacred features that the clergy were frequently compelled to check the unseemly merriment of their flocks. The name of Christmas assigned to the festival was derived from Christ and the Saxon maesse or mass, and the two words were combined to denote a special service in honor of the birth of the Son of God.

Probably one of the most generally known of the old Christmas observances, next to the giving of presents, is the singing of the Christmas carols. These were pious canticles designed to replace the ribald songs of the old heathen festivals, and the custom of children, and even grown people, going about from house to house singing them at the door on Christmas eve and being rewarded with Christmas cheer and Christmas spending money is maintained in many parts of England even to the present day.

One of the most elaborate celebrations of Christmas that ever took place occurred in the year 1252, during the reign of Henry III. The marriage of the king's daughter, the Princess Margaret, with Alexander, king of the Scots, took place on that Christmas day. The archbishop of York gave 600 fat oxen and £2,700 toward the expense. In the year 1248 this same Henry III. filled Westminster hall with poor people and feasted them royally at his expense throughout the whole of Christmas week. On another Christmas day he caused a great number of cattle to be slaughtered, and throwing open his palace gates permitted the populace to enter, and allow each man to carry off as much meat as he could impale and bear away upon his dagger.

That royal old Blue Beard, Henry VIII., well understood the noble art of keeping Christmas. He usually celebrated it at Greenwich and Richmond with the most elaborate entertainments, such as masques and tournaments. The cloth of gold for one of these occasions cost £6,000.

In the primitive church Christmas day was preceded by an evening vigil, and hence our Christmas eve of the present time, which in the associations that cluster around it in its sports and pastimes, its ancient memories and even in its devotions has ever been in all ages second only to Christmas itself.

METROPOLIS OF BRAZIL.

City of Rio de Janeiro, Where the Revolution Occurred.

The revolution with which Brazil was ablaze for several months culminated in the city of Rio de Janeiro, the metropolis of the country. This city is one of the most beautiful in all South America. It received its name of Rio de Janeiro (river of January) from the fact that Martin Affonso de Souza, who was one of the first Europeans to enter the bay where it is located, supposed that he had entered the mouth of a mighty river rivaling the Orinoco and the Amazon, and named it after the happy month in which he made his imagined discovery. The misnomer now clings not only to the magnificent bay with its circlet of mountains but also to the province in which it is situated and to the populous city which sits like a queen upon its bright tropical shores.

This bay of Rio de Janeiro compels the admiration of every traveler, says a distinguished one of it. "I have again and again entered and quitted the Bay of Rio de Janeiro when the billows were surging and when the calm mantled the deep, and whether in the purple light of a tropic morning, in the garish noon, or in the too brief twilight of that Southern clime, it has always presented to me new glories and new charms. It has been my privilege to look upon some of the most celebrated scenes of both hemispheres, but I have never found one which combined so much to be admired as the panorama presented in this bay.

"On the height of St. Elmo I have drunk in as much beauty from that curvilinear bay of Southern Italy, upon whose bosom float the isles of Capri and Ischia, and upon whose margin nestle the gracefully shaped Vesuvius, the long arm of Sorrento and the proverbially brilliant city of Naples. I have yet to gaze upon a scene which surpasses in combined beauty, variety and grandeur these mountain-engirdled waters, poetically termed by the Tamoyo Indians, 'Nitherohy' (hidden water)."

The city of Rio de Janeiro, or San Sebastian, is at once the commercial emporium and the political capital of Brazil. Its position and scenery and internal developments render it a metropolis worthy of the great country. It is the largest city in South America and boasts an antiquity greater than that of any city in the United States. The harbor communicates with the wide-rolling Atlantic by a deep and narrow passage between two granite mountains. The entrance is so safe as to render the services of a pilot entirely unnecessary. So commanding, however, is the position of the fortresses at the mouth of the harbor upon its islands and surrounding heights that if efficiently manned by a body of determined men they might defy the hostile ingress of the proudest navies in the world.

Rio's streets are noted for their narrowness. Many of the principal ones are exceedingly well paved. The houses seldom exceed three or four stories, but are higher than those of a similar number of stories in this city. It has an immense foreign trade, as may be estimated from the fact that fully two-thirds of the coffee product of all Brazil pass through its port, while numerous other articles are handled for foreign exportation from the entire country.—[Mail and Express.

Bugs That Eat Meal.

Insect Life calls attention to two recently observed instances where insects have gnawed metal. One was the case of lead pipe, cut through by a bug that was actually found engaged at its work on the metal. The "wood wasp"—for of that species it was—had made a hole in the pipe resembling a nail hole. A similar occurrence is reported in the shape of a "minie ball," which was gnawed through by a wood-boring larva. The ball had been fired into a red oak tree in Maryland during the rebellion, and when split out of the log it was discovered in the track of a full-grown grub, the animal's burrow leading directly through the bullet. The latter had been struck by the insect at its concave end, boring two-thirds its length and coming out at one side somewhat below the apex. The larva was found in the borrow alive, only a short distance above the bullet. So it would not appear that the story recently circulated of worms which were alleged to have attacked steel rails on railways in Europe is altogether incredible.

Six Hundred Thieves at Supper.

A very curious supper, which has been widely discussed, was that given in London on a recent night by the Salvation Army to six hundred professional thieves. The table was laid in the hall in Oxford street and the guests were furnished with an excellent meal of meat, vegetables, plum cake and pudding with tea and coffee. It was a motley gathering and furnished a splendid object lesson to those who care for studies of "crooks," while it must be confessed, those who believe in the innate goodness of man coming out when away from baleful influence, must have been shocked when they saw these human beings or creatures with all human attributes eating like wolves, and grasping and tearing the victuals placed before them as if they were starved. To judge from their appearance, they were physically and intellectually unfit to fight the battle of life in a square and honest fashion.

An incident which requires no comment, for it surely tells its own story, is furnished in the case of one of these "honored guests" who picked a pocket outside the hall and was marched off to the police station instead of going to supper. Perhaps in his case, though, the individual displayed a too careless regard for his surroundings, or it may be that the "crook" in question took pride in the pursuit of his profession and wanted to show that his skill could surmount more than ordinary difficulties, and at the crucial moment his nerve failed, he bungled and was lot.—[Boston Transcript.

Sterilized Milk.

The true value of sterilized milk is just beginning to be generally realized, and the importance attached to its use for children and invalids has greatly been emphasized by scientific bodies and medical experts. Sterilized milk is nothing but beaten milk in which all of the germs of disease have been thoroughly killed by fire. There is no food or liquid that produces and feeds bacteria so well as milk, and the rapidity with which these germs develop in new milk is astonishing. When the milk is taken directly from the cows it is already sterilized and free from bacteria, but it deteriorates rapidly. The germs of the air quickly enter it, feed upon it, and multiply with alarming rapidity. In a few hours after the milk is taken from the cows one teaspoonful contains hundreds of bacteria. From this time onward the milk continues to deteriorate, and before it is exposed for sale in the cities a teaspoonful will contain hundreds of thousands of bacteria. Milk, then, filled with these germs is fed to babies and invalids, when the body is in such a condition that they can rapidly grow. It is an important disease producer in this way. Health boards in cities are condemning its use after a few hours' standing, and sterilized milk alone is being recommended for general as well as special use. Many different acids have been used to kill the germs in the milk, but in every case it has been found that they injure the stomach so that their use has been discontinued. Heat is the only effective remedy, and this must be done at a certain temperature to prevent the loss of taste, color and odor. True sterilization is when the milk is heated at exactly 140 degrees Fahr. This temperature is sufficient to kill the bacteria, and it will not make the milk lose its odor, taste, and appearance. —[Yankee Blade.

Protection From Furnace Heat.

The protection of workmen from furnace heat, as practised at the Menden and Schwerte iron works in Westphalia, is said to be by means of a rectangular iron screen hung from an overhead rail, which can be made to cover the whole working side of the furnace, or can be pushed aside when not required, or when it interferes with the work going on. The lower end is bent into a gutter, having a slight fall in the direction of its length, and the upper edge is provided on the inside, that nearest the furnace, with a pipe bored through with small holes about three-quarters of an inch apart, which is in connection with the service pipe supplying water for cooling the sides of the bed. When in use, the inside of the plate is kept constantly wet from the supply pipe, the small jets trickling down to the cooling-bush at the side; a notch at the bottom is left for the passage of the rabble, and a short inclined plate is provided for the cinders to run over; with these exceptions the whole surface is screened by the water-cooled plate. It is said that this arrangement, which was first applied experimentally to a few furnaces, has worked so satisfactorily that it has been fitted to all the puddling furnaces in the works named, the operatives being thus enabled to work full time even in the hottest weather.—[Boston Transcript.

Flowers in the Window.

In riding through the agricultural towns and villages of New England, flowers may be seen in many windows; indeed, in some places nearly every house exhibits these signs of refinement and contentment. It is cheering, especially in winter, to be greeted by these many colored flowers in their green foliage, and it is an index, often, perhaps always, to the life that goes on within. If domestic peace and happiness were overthrown, it is certain that no attention would be given to plants or flowers. Flowers and discord do not grow together.

The cultivation of flowers shows that some degree of contentment and happiness is the portion of the occupants of the house where they are displayed, that there is a seeking after the beautiful, and that something more than mere life or existence is the object. Flowers are the most beautiful product of nature, and whoever appreciates and cultivates them is subject to an influence refining and ennobling. Flowers cheer and elevate, and the more flowers we have, the more cheerful and the better we ought to be. —[American Agriculturist.

Pepsin.

The pepsin sold in the drug stores is the veritable product of an animal stomach, and generally of the stomach of the hog. One factory in New York has the oldest method of preparing the article that ever entered into the human mind. A number of perfectly healthy hogs are fattened for market, and for thirty-six hours before killing time are deprived of all food, not even being allowed a drop of water. Then the trough from which they are accustomed to eat is covered with strong wire netting, and the most appetizing slops and hog delicacies, smoking hot, are poured into the trough. The fumes ascend with grateful fragrance to the porcine nostrils, the hogs all run squealing and fighting with each other for a chance to get at the slops. The iron netting prevents them from tasting the food, and while they are still thinking about the matter they are killed, and their stomachs being taken out are found perfectly full of gastric juice, from which the pepsin is prepared. Now if it was not the hog's imagination that made the gastric juice flow into his stomach in anticipation of a feast, what was it?—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth Is Stranger than Fiction.

One of the many anecdotes of the late Dr. Leidy, the anatomist is to the following effect, says the Philadelphia Record. The doctor had heard of two petrified bodies being accidentally disinterred in an ancient graveyard down town. Very anxious to secure them for the University of Pennsylvania, he soon found the official known as the superintendent of the yard. That dignitary, however, wouldn't hear of such sacrilege. As the doctor prepared to retrace his way, quite disappointed at his failure, the superintendent, in a drawling, half-conciliatory tone, ejaculated: "I tell you what I'll do; I'll give up the bodies to the order of relatives." This hint was sufficient. Returning home, the doctor hired a furniture wagon, and, fortified with a hastily written order reading, "Please deliver to bearer the bodies of my grandfather and grandmother," drove to the cemetery. The coveted specimens were obtained, and are exhibited to this day in the museum of the university.

The Clifton Bridge by Bristol has long been regarded as the great suicide bridge of England, and on a recent week it scored its thirty-second victim. It is curious how any man can want to take his life from such a spot, as the scenery of the surrounding country is exquisitely beautiful; but the attraction, of course, is, that the bridge, which is a suspension one, is very high and the valley below is exceedingly rocky, so that when once the fatal leap has been taken, there is no possibility of anything in the nature of a hitch occurring to thwart the completion of the desperate design. The latest victim is Mr. Stuart Boucher, of Bath, a gentleman of independent means, whose mangled body was found recently on the high rocks on the Somerset side of the river.

William Hamilton Gibson, who is a trained observer of plants and animals, satisfied himself some time ago that a rooster makes the flapping noise that accompanies his crowing by striking his wings together over his back. The popular notion is that the bird produces the noise by striking his wings against his hard, fat thighs. Mr. Gibson discussed the subject with a farmer once, and the latter laughed at the artist's idea and said: "I've been brought up among chickens, and I guess I know how a rooster flaps his wings." "Very good," said Mr. Gibson, "but you watch your own fowls for a week, and tell me what you think then." The scornful farmer promised, and returned at the end of the week with the humble confession that Mr. Gibson was right.

At the next assizes in London the trial of a new kind of thieves promises to be interesting. Their method was to visit unoccupied houses in the outskirts of the city in the day time. They drove up in elegant carriages, and when they found nobody at home the house was marked. In the night they came in a wagon, broke into the house, and carted off their booty. When it turned out that they were mistaken, and that parties were in the house, they simply offered to sell photographs and albums. One of the members rode a bicycle, and took his notes of the houses that were good for robbing. Mr. and Mrs. Clarke were the leaders of the gang. They lived in one of the suburbs, were highly respected by all their neighbors, and were extensively invited to tea parties, dinners, &c.

One of the queerest superstitions that ever entered the human head is that of finding the body of a drowned man by means of his shirt. Last spring a man was drowned in the river in front of the East St. Louis levee. Search was made with boats for the body, but without success. Some one recalled the superstition, and the searchers took the shirt the man had laid aside when he entered the water, and let it float away. It floated for a while, and then sank, and they searched for the body where the shirt went down, and, sure enough, found it not far away. One case of this kind of course does not make a rule, but the man who bossed the job in this instance said he had seen it tried a dozen of times and it never failed.

There is a most remarkable swapping horse jockey in Belfast, Me., named 'Lije Walter, says a local paper. Just to give his boy an idea how to get along in the world "Lije" started away from home one day on foot nothing in his pocket but a jackknife. He was absent just one week, and returned driving a pair of horses harnessed into a top-buggy. Hitched to the rear axle was another horse and a cow, while ahead was a dog. "See how your pap does it?" said "Lije" to his son, as he gazed at the time of day from a handsome watch. For a fact, he had got the whole turnout for his jackknife and swapping the proceeds into one thing and another.

Mariana, Fla., is talking about a wonderful man in their midst. His name is Ebenezer Long, and he was born black, sixty years ago. "He is now perfectly fair, except a few dark spots that may be discovered by looking at him closely. His children are as dark as he was in his youth, while his now seems to be one of the whitest of white skins. When he was about twenty-eight years old the change began to appear at one place on his arm, and thence spread over the body. Ebenezer is quite healthy and looks ten years younger than he is." But Georgia enters a claim on him on the ground that it is his birthplace.

Mr. J. E. Dixson records in the Victoria Naturalist a curious fact which came under his own observation. During a ramble along the Kooyong Creek, Oakleigh, he was somewhat surprised to see a specimen of the ring-tailed opossum hanging, as he thought, by her claws, to a sharp-pointed limb of a gum-tree, about twenty feet from the ground. Upon closer observation he found that the creature was dead, and that death was due to the fact that in her flight she had become impaled. In the pouch were two young ones almost old enough to leave her.

E. A. Boyer, of Michigan City, Ind., is the owner of a Jersey cow, which recently gave birth to five calves, two males and three females. They all appear healthy and strong and are doing nicely. Considering the number they are quite large. The cow is of ordinary size and this is the third time she has become a mother. She is very fond of her family of calves and is as watchful of each one as an old hen is of a brood of small chickens. Mr. Boyer has already received a number of flattering offers to exhibit his animal freaks in Chicago museums.

A foolish fox was caught in a very odd way in Glastonbury, Conn., recently. He had a very long and bushy tail, and, maybe, was extremely vain of it, for he swished it from side to side instead of trailing it along the ground. A pack of hounds chased him, and to elude them he tried to bolt through a barbed wire fence; but somehow that tail curled itself about a barb and the fox was as fast as if the jaws of a steel trap him. An hour later the hunters despatched him.

Frank Birch, a farmer of Decatur County, Ind., has presented a petition to the County Commissioners to have the stone monument, erected in that county last spring to mark the center of population of the United States, moved two and a half feet toward his house. A few days ago his wife presented him with a bouncing set of triplets, two boys and a girl, and he claims that by careful calculations he has demonstrated that their advent has changed the center of population to that extent.

As electric light wire touched the vest of the janitor of the Chelsea Flats, in New York City, while he was leaning over to adjust it, and a strange experience resulted. The wire burnt a hole in his vest, came in contact with his watch, gave him a slight shock, burnt several small holes in the case, causing the globules of gold to drop in the case, and some on the floor, and so magnetized the works of the watch that they are worthless.

Sometimes in his sleep a man in Dundee, N. Y., gets out of bed and wanders away from home. He has struck upon the ingenious expedient of having alongside his bed an easy-moving treadmill. Now, when somnambulism forces him to exercise his limbs, he can walk himself tired on the treadmill without risking his precious neck in perilous places.

In June last a tree on the farm of Mortimer Hamilton, in Jackson County, Ind., was blown down and pressed into the earth a large snapping turtle. Some days ago the limb which imprisoned the turtle was removed and the animal crawled, apparently unhurt. During all that time it had existed without food or water.

The Rev. Mr. Whittaker of Machias, Me., while out for deer, got lost, and wandered in the woods for two days without food or shelter. Just before he was found he saw two herds, numbering fifty-four deer, which had been frightened to the river by the shouting and firing of the rescuing party. His ammunition was exhausted, and he had to be satisfied with gazing at the remarkable sight.

Chinese ingenuity seems equal to every emergency. A man-of-war attacked a Chinese junk engaged in illegal traffic, and was eager to capture the crew alive. The sailors on the junk threw overboard thousands of cocoanuts, and then leaped among them. The man-of-war's men could not distinguish heads from cocoanuts, and nearly all of the Chinamen escaped.

Spruce Gum Gone From Vermont.

It it said that genuine spruce gum has almost entirely disappeared from Vermont, which used to produce it in great quantities. This is owing to the great increase of saw and pulp mills, and partly to forest mills.

But the gum-picker is still a picturesque figure in the Green Mountain State. The most famous one is Alonzo K. Bishop, of Woodford. In winter, carrying a bag slung over his shoulder, Bishop roams all over the Green Mountains examining spruce trees. With a long pole ending with a sharp chisel, he detaches the gum. His journeys often take him many miles from human habitations. When the hills are snow-covered, Bishop still pursues his industry, traversing the country on snow-shoes. He sells the gum for fifty cents to $1.50 a pound, according to quality. The purest gum is transparent or of a light amber color filled with minute bubbles of air.

Vermonters who have made new homes for themselves in the West consume a great deal of the pure article, which is sent to them by friends through the mails. The Ohio and Michigan branches of the Olin family, who recently held their annual reunion in Benningtown, bought up all the spruce gum in town.—[Boston Cultivator.

Why Do We Worry?

Any one who is eager to make a family record for old age must learn to stop worrying. He should let nothing prey on his mind. When troubles loom up ahead and while the shadows grow larger and creep nearer he can lose five years from the latter end of his life just by fretting about the impending calamity.

Now, the way he should do is to size up the trouble carefully and accurately. Surely, we have all noticed how such things, if one looks hard at them and unflinchingly, really grow smaller as they come nearer.

So, having got some idea of the true extent and nature of the impending trouble, and having exhausted all his ingenuity in trying to find a way around it, then if it must be met, let him face it and meet it, boldly and calmly, with a full realization of its probable severity—let him stand up like a man with a cool head and stiffened muscles, when behold! the frowning thing will dissolve like vapor or he will ride it as the boat rides the wave.

But to worry! that makes the trouble a real one and leaves us weaker for every shock that follows.—[The Argosy.

The work of twenty-five days will support a family for one year in Madagascar.

BRUIN FACED THE MUSIC.

Lured to Death by the Bass Horn of a Brass Band.

George Griswold, who lives on the Loyalsock Creek, a mile and a half north of Forksville, Tenn., plays the bass horn in the Forksville brass band. On a recent Saturday evening, Griswold tucked his big horn under his arm and strode down to Forksville to practice with the other members of the village organization. A little after 10 o'clock Griswold started for home in the bright light of the full moon. When he had gone nearly a mile from the village, where the road led through Andrew Harper's farm, he heard a noise in a field a short distance to the right, and looking that way he saw a bear pawing around and crunching nuts under a big chestnut tree.

Griswold watched the greedy animal for a moment, and then he stole up to the fence, squatted behind it, poked his bass horn between the rails, and blew a single blast that sent the echoes flying among the surrounding hills. The toot of the big horn gave the bear an amazing start. In his sudden fright he rolled over a number of times and then he jumped up and legged it across the meadows at full tilt. Griswold thought he had scared the bear half to death, and he was about to pull his horn out of the fence, when he saw the bear turn about and slowly march back toward the chestnut tree. He said the brute seemed to be eager to find out where the noise had come from and what had made it, and so he left his horn in the fence and kept perfectly still.

The bear cautiously approached the tree, but he didn't stop under it to paw up more nuts. He waddled directly toward the fence, sniffed the air frequently and had his eyes fixed on the horn, the big end of which glittered in the moonlight in front of him. When the inquisitive animal was within a few yards of the fence, Griswold blew another blast with all the lung power he had, and the bear rolled all over himself and went dancing across the lot as though he had been shot at. Before he had reached the end of the field he faced about, snorted half a dozen times, and shambled back to find out more about it. Griswold kept the curious brute capering across the lots in this way for nearly half an hour, when Charles Harper, a son of the owner of the land, ran down the road to ascertain what the horn was being blown for.

As Harper drew near Griswold gave another blast, and the bear started off again. Griswold told Harper in a whisper how the bear had been acting, and Harper began to look around for something with which to tackle the bear when he came toward the fence the next time. He soon found a rusty old ploughshare near the roadside. By that time the bear had turned back once more and was tramping slowly toward the horn. Griswold promised not to toot the horn again, and while the bear was marching back, with his eyes beat on the shining brass, Harper took the ploughshare, crawled through the fence, crept along on his stomach to the chestnut tree, and concealed himself behind the stump.

The bear appeared to be determined to find out what kind of a machine the big brass thing was, for he slouched toward it in a bee line, and he didn't turn his head to either side as he neared it. The moment he passed the chestnut tree Harper tiptoed up behind him, sprang to his side, and drove the point of the ploughshare into the top of the bear's skull with all his might. The bear gave a roar, reared up on his hind legs and wheeled around, knocking Harper off his feet. Harper rallied at once, and, before the bear had taken ten steps, he dealt him another blow on the head with the ploughshare and felled him to the ground. Griswold then jumped over the fence with a large stone, but before he got a chance to do anything Harper had killed the bear with the ploughshare. Farmer Harper was on his way to the spot when the bear turned up his toes, and the three men lugged the carcass to the barn. The bear was hog fat, and weighed 406 pounds.—[New York Sun.

Punishing Naval Cadets.

It is said that the punishment inflicted upon the cadets at the Naval Academy at Annapolis are carefully devised to have as much influence as possible in preventing a recurrence of the offense. These regulations are the fruit of years of experience and are enforced with undeviating impartiality. When a cadet is guilty of tardiness at any formation, he is required for a given period subsequent to report to the officer in charge half an hour before the time of the formation, standing by until it takes place. Those who oversleep themselves in the morning are compelled for a month to turn out one hour before reveille, and at the first note of the bugle to report themselves and the room ready for inspection. Visiting during study hours is punished by solitary confinement on the prison ship Santee as a corrective for too great sociability. Inattention at drill carries with it the penalty of one or more extra drills during recreation hours. Habitual untidiness is cured by requiring the careless cadet to report for inspection to the officer in charge every hour for a number of days, usually a month. Should non-regulation clothing be found in a cadet's possession, it is seized by the authorities as contraband and not restored until the offender leaves the academy. It is thus difficult to appear out of uniform.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Well-paid Base-ball Players.

"Who wouldn't be a star base-ball player, especially a pitcher?" remarked festive Geary Rich the other day as he read of Rusie's engagement by the Chicago Association Club at $6,000 per annum for three years. And Geary began to figure. "The season is about six months; that's $1,000 per month. They play about 120 games, of which Rusie will pitch in say 40, and 40 goes into $6,000—well, $150 per game. And each game lasts two hours; that's $75 per hour or $1.25 a minute. And there are Connor and Richardson who refused to play as Giants any longer for $3,500 per year, and went over to Philadelphia, where they get three years' contracts at $4,500 guaranteed. Tell you, base-ball is the profession to adopt. Discounts anything else." And Geary smiled.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Nativity."

TEXT: *"And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the Babe lying in a manger."*—Luke ii., 16.

The black window shutters of a December night were thrown open, and some of the best singers of a world where they all sing stood there, and putting back the drapery of cloud, chanted a peace anthem, until all the echoes of hill and valley applauded and encored the Hallelujah chorus. Come, let us go into that Christmas scene as though we had never before worshiped at the manger. Here is a Madonna worth looking at. I wonder not that the frequent name in all lands and in all Christian centuries is Mary. And there are Marys in palaces and Marys in cabins, and though German and French and Italian and Spanish and English pronounce it differently, they are all namesakes of the one whom we find on a bed of straw, with her pale face against the soft cheek of Christ in the night of the Nativity. All the great painters have tried on canvas to present Mary and her child and the incidents of that most famous night of the world's history. Yet all of them were copies of St. Matthew's Madonna and Luke's Madonna, the inspired Madonna of the Old Book, which we had put into our hands when we were infants, and that we hope to have under our heads when we die.

Behold, in the first place, that on the first night of Christ's life God honored the brute creation. You cannot get into that Bethlehem barn without going past the camels, the mules, the dogs, the oxen. The brutes of that stable heard the first cry of the infant Lord. Some of the old painters represent the oxen and camels kneeling that night before the newborn babe. And well might they kneel! Have you ever thought that Christ came among other things to alleviate the sufferings of the brute creation? Was it not appropriate that He should, during the first few days and nights of His life on earth, be surrounded by the dumb beasts?

Not a kennel in all the centuries, not a bird's nest, not a wornout horse on a towpath, nor a herd freezing in the poorly built cow pen, not a freight car in summer time bringing the beeves to market without water through a thousand miles of agony, not a surgeon's room witnessing the struggles of fox and rabbit or pigeon or dog in the horrors of vivisection but has an interest in the fact that Christ was born in a stable surrounded by brutes. They surely have as much right in this world as we have. In the first chapter of Genesis you may see that they were placed on the earth before man was, the fish and fowl created the fifth day, and the quadrupeds the morning of the sixth day, and man not until the afternoon of that day. The whale, the eagle, the lion, and all the lesser creatures of their kind were predecessors of the human family. They have the world by right of possession. They have also paid rent for the places they occupied. What an army of defense all over the land are the faithful watchdogs. And who can tell what the world owes to the horse and camel and ox for transportation? And robin and lark have, by the cantatas with which they have filled orchard and forest, more than paid for the few grains they have picked up for their sustenance.

Standing, then, as I imagine now I do in that Bethlehem night, with an infant Christ on the one side and the speechless creatures of God on the other, I cry look out how you strike the rowel into that horse's side. Take off that curbed bit from that bleeding mouth. Remove that saddle from that raw back. Shoot not for fun that bird that is too small for food. Forget not to put water in the cage of that canary. Throw out some crumbs to those birds caught too far north in the winter's inclemency. Arrest that man who is making that one horse draw a load heavy enough for three. Rush in upon that scene where boys are torturing a cat of transfixing butterfly and grasshopper. Drive not off that old robin, for her nest is a mother's cradle, and under her wing there may be three or four musicians of the sky in training. No more did Christ show interest in the botanical world when He said "Consider the lilies," than He showed sympathy for the ornithological world when He said "Behold the fowls of the air," and the quadrupedal world when He allowed Himself to be called in one place a lion and in another place a lamb. Meanwhile may the Christ of the Bethlehem cattle pen have mercy on the suffering stockyards that are preparing meat for our American households.

Behold, also, in this Bible scene, how on that Christmas night God honored childhood. Christ might have made His first visit to our world in a cloud, as He will descend on His next visit in a cloud. In what a chariot of illumined vapor He might have rolled down the sky, escorted by mounted cavalry, with lightning for drawn sword. Elijah had a carriage of fire to take Him up; why not Jesus a carriage of fire to fetch Him down? Or over the arched bridge of a rainbow the Lord might have descended. Or Christ might have had His mortality built up on earth out of the dust of a garden, as was Adam, in full manhood at the start, without the introductory feebleness of infancy. No, no! Childhood was to be honored by that event. He must have a child's light limbs, and a child's dimpled hand, and a child's beaming eye, and a child's flaxen hair, and babyhood was to be honored for all time to come, and a cradle was to mean more than a grave. Mighty God! May the reflection of that one child's face be seen in all infantile faces.

Enough have all those fathers and mothers on hand if they have a child in the house. A throne, a crown, a scepter, a kingdom under charge. Be careful how you strike him across the head, jarring the brain. What you say to him will be centennial and millenial, and a hundred years and a thousand years will not stop the echo and re-echo. Do not say, "It is only a child." Rather say, "It is only an immortal." It is only a masterpiece of Jehovah.

It was a child in Naaman's kitchen that told the great Syrian warrior where he might go and get cured of the leprosy, which at his seventh plunge in the Jordan was left at the bottom of the river. It was to the cradle of leaves, in which a child was laid, rocked by the Nile, that God called the attention of history. It was a sick child that evoked Christ's curative sympathies. It was a child that Christ set in the midst of the squabbling disciples to teach the lesson of humility. We are informed that wolf and leopard and lion shall be yet so domesticated that a little child shall lead them. A child decided Waterloo, showing the army of Blucher how they could take a short cut through the fields, when, if the old road had been followed, the Prussian general would have come up too late to save the destinies of Europe. And to-day the child is to decide all the great battles, make all the laws, settle all the destinies and usher in the world's salvation or destruction. Men, women, nations, all earth and all heaven, behold the child! Is there any velvet so soft as a child's cheek? Is there any sky so blue as a child's eye? Is there any music so sweet as the child's voice? Is there any tide so wavy as a child's hair?

Notice also that in this Bible night scene God honored science. Who are the three wise men kneeling before the Divine Infant? Not boors, not ignoramuses, but Caspar, Belthasar and Melchior, men who knew all that was to be known. They were the Isaac Newtons and Herschels and Farradays of their time. Their alchemy was the forerunner of our sublime chemistry, their astrology the mother of our magnificent astronomy. They had studied stars, studied metals, studied physiology, studied everything. And when I see these scientists bowing before the beautiful babe I see the prophecy of the time when all the telescopes and microscopes and all the Leyden jars and all the electric batteries and all the observatories and all the universities shall bow to Jesus. It is much that was already. Where is the college that does not have morning prayers, that bowing at the manger? Who have been the greatest physicians?

Omitting the names of the living lest we should be invidious, have we not had among them Christian men like our own Joseph C. Hutchinson and Rush and Valentine Mott and Abererombie and Abernethy? Who have been our greatest scientists? Joseph Henry, who lived and died in the faith of the Gospels, and Agassiz, who, standing with his students among the hills, took off his hat and said, "Young gentlemen, before we study these rocks let us pray for wisdom to the God who made the rocks." To-day the greatest doctors and lawyers of Brooklyn and New York and of this land and of all other lands revere the Christian religion, and are not ashamed to say so before juries and legislatures and senates. All geology will yet bow before the Rock of Ages. All astronomy will yet worship the Rose of Sharon. All astronomy will yet recognize the Star of Bethlehem.

Behold also in that first Christmas night that God honored the fields. Come in, shepherd boys, to Bethlehem and see the child. "No," they say, "we are not dressed good enough to come in." "Yes you are; come in." Sure enough, the storms and the night dew and the brambles have made rough work with their apparel, but none have a better right to come in. They were the first to hear the music of that Christmas night. The first announcement of a Saviour's birth was made to those men in the fields.

The old shepherds with plaid and crook have for the most part vanished, but we have grazing—our United States pasture, fields and prairies, about forty-five million sheep—and all their keepers ought to follow the shepherds of my text, and all those who toil in fields, all vine dressers, all orchardists, all husbandmen. Not only that Christmas night, but all up and down the world's history God had been honoring the fields. Nearly all the messiahs of reform and literature and eloquence and law and benevolence have come from the fields. Washington from the fields. Jefferson from the fields. The presidential martyrs, Garfield and Lincoln, from the fields. Henry Clay from the fields. Daniel Webster from the fields. Martin Luther from the fields. Before this world is right the overflowing populations of our crowded cities will have to take to the fields.

Instead of ten merchants in rivalry as to who shall sell that one apple we want at least eight of them to go out and raise apples. Instead of ten merchants desiring to sell that one bushel of wheat we want at least eight of them to go out and raise wheat. The world wants now more hard hands, more bronzed cheeks, more muscular arms. To the fields! God honored them when He woke up the shepherds by the midnight anthem, and He will, while the world lasts, continue to honor the fields.

Behold, also, that on that Christmas night God honored motherhood. Two angels on their wings might have brought an infant Saviour to Bethlehem without Mary's being there at all. When the villagers, on the morning of December 26, awoke, by divine arrangement, and in some unexplained way, the child Jesus might have been found in some comfortable cradle of the village. But no, no! Motherhood for all time was to be consecrated, and one of the tenderest relations was to be the maternal relation, and one of the sweetest words, "Mother." In all ages God has honored good motherhood. John Wesley had a good mother, St. Bernard had a good mother, Samuel Budgett a good mother, Doddridge a good mother, Walter Scott a good mother, Benjamin West a good mother.

In a great audience, most of whom were Christians, I asked that all those who had been blessed of Christian mothers arise, and almost the entire assembly stood up. Don't you see how important it is that all motherhood be consecrated? When you hear some one, in sermon or oration, speak in the abstract of a good, faithful, honest mother, your eyes fill up with tears while you say to yourself, "That was my mother."

The first word a child utters is apt to be "Mother," and the old man in his dying dream calls "Mother! mother!" It matters not whether she was brought up in the surroundings of a city, and in affluent home, and was dressed appropriately with reference to the demands of modern life, or whether she wore the old time cap and great round spectacles, and aprons of her own make, and knit your socks with her own needles, seated by the broad fireplace, with great black logs ablaze on a winter night. It matters not how many wrinkles crossed and recrossed her face, or how much her shoulders stooped with the burdens of a long life, if you painted a Madonna, hers would be the face. What a gentle hand she had when we were sick, and what a voice to sooth pain, and was there anyone who could so fill up a room with peace and purity and light? And what a sad day that was when we came home and she could greet us not for her lips were forever still.

Come back, mother, this Christmas day, and take your old place, and as ten or twenty or fifty years ago come and open the old Bible as you used to read and kneel in the same place where you used to pray, and look upon us as of old, when you wished us a merry Christmas or a happy New Year. But, no! That would not be fair to call you back. You had troubles enough and aches enough and bereavements enough while you were here.

Hail, enthroned ancestry! We are coming. Keep a place right beside you at the banquet.

> Slow footed years! More swiftly run
> Into the gold of that unsetting sun!
> Homesick we are for thee,
> Calm land beyond the sea.

Docking Horses' Tails.

Fashion seems to have performed a complete revolution in its orbit, and has brought in once more in full force the cruel and absurd practice of docking horses tails, says an exchange. Just at present the custom is in full force, and the unfortunate animals appear with the shortest possible tails. As a question of beauty, it must be conceded that there is a loss instead of a gain. The horse's glory, like that of a woman, is in his hair. The abbreviated representatives of the flowing tails are a poor apology for the sweeping locks that should grace the animal. The proportions of the members are destroyed by removing the tail. It throws the horse out of balance, so that his long neck and heavy head seem out of proportion. It produces the effect of the horse pitching forward on his nose. The animal when docked looks harmonious from no point of view.

The loss of the tail as a weapon against flies and other insects that so torment the horse, peculiarly sensitive in his skin, is one of the greatest injuries done him in the docking process. Again, however humanely the process of amputation can be conducted, it is certain that it is generally an occasion of great cruelty, and that ignorance is the cause of the infliction of great suffering.

One consolation underlies the matter. It is that fashion is perpetually changing and that a new generation of horses may be spared the infliction. The horse with docked tail, as he grows old, will descend to ignoble uses, and when the once fashionably mutilated creature appears in the lower roles of commercial work, the cultured rider may be willing to accept nature as the exponent of beauty unadorned.—*New York News.*

HOW BISMARCK RESIGNED.

Another and Dramatic Version of the Historic Scene.

A Swiss paper receives the following interesting particulars on the subject of Prince Bismarck's resignation from a man who is alleged to be initiated into Berlin Court secrets as no other has been, and whose information has always proved correct:

"On Saturday, March 15, 1890, toward 8 o'clock in the morning, while the Prince was still in bed, he was informed that the Emperor was waiting to see him in Count Herbert Bismarck's apartments in the office of the Secretary of State. When the Prince entered the room the Emperor received him with the following words, spoken in a tone of the most vehement reproach: 'You a short time ago forbade the Ministers to make reports directly to me, but I absolutely wish that my Ministers present themselves personally to me.' 'Your Majesty,' answered the Prince, 'by virtue of the law I alone am authorized and charged to make direct reports to your Majesty; this is absolutely necessary if the proceedings of the Government are to have a firm and united character. If, within the last few weeks, some Ministers have got into the way of making reports to your Majesty, it is in opposition to the law which gives this right alone to the Chancellor of your Majesty. But as soon as your Majesty orders me I will yield to your wishes and propose a change in the law.' 'Also in the workingmen's question,' continued William II., still in an excited tone, 'my plans meet with your persistent opposition. I look to the measures which I consider useful being carried out thoroughly.' 'I do not oppose the improvements which your Majesty thinks of introducing,' was the reply, 'but my years of experience tell me that some of them need certain modifications which are absolutely necessary, and I shall have the honor of submitting them to your Majesty.' 'No, no; no modifications,' interrupted the Emperor, 'I wish my orders to be carried out just as I give them.' The severity of this expression of his will at last exhausted the Prince's calmness. 'I think I can perceive that my services are not fortunate enough to please your Majesty,' he said, 'and that some thoughts exist of getting rid of me.'

"The Emperor here made a confirmatory gesture with his hand; if it was unknowingly, it was not less significant. 'In that case there is nothing else for me to do but to hand your Majesty my resignation. I would only like to beg your Majesty to let me remain in office till May, so that I may personally defend the Military bill in the Reichstag. I fear my successor would find it difficult to break the opposition in Parliament and carry the bill.' While the Chancellor was speaking the Emperor shook his head several times, and said at last, 'No, no.' The prince bowed without saying a word, and waited for a sign from the Emperor to withdraw. After a few painful moments of silence the Emperor said, still most excited: 'There is still a word to be said about your mysterious negotiations with Dr. Windthorst. I know you receive him in your house, and I forbid these meetings.' But now the Chancellor, who the whole time had kept his temper with the greatest trouble, broke out and said: 'I know quite well that for some time I have been surrounded by spies and talebearers, who watch every step I take. It is true, and again I say it is true, that I have invited Dr. Windthorst in order to discuss things with him. But it is not only my right, it is my duty, to have communication with skilled politicians, whether they be members of Parliament or not, and nobody, not even your Majesty, will be able to prevent me from doing so.' After these words, spoken in the greatest excitement, the Emperor dismissed his Chancellor with a simple movement of the head.

How to Pop Corn.

The rice corn is by many considered the best variety for popping, and while it is certainly an excellent kind we have recently come across a dark blue, almost black variety, which we think surpasses it. This kind has larger ears than the rice, with smooth kernals of good size, and pops out much larger. To secure the best results discard the old-fashioned corn-popper and use a deep iron kettle. The fire must be a very hot one, of fine dry wood, burned to a mass of coals and embers. Have ready the shelled corn, which has been freed from chaff by pouring from one pan to another so that the chaff is blown away by the air. Place the kettle over the fire and put in half a cup of lard and about half a teaspoonful of salt. When the lard is melted put in two cupfuls of corn and stir briskly until it begins to pop; then cover the kettle, shaking it by the bail to prevent burning the corn. When the popping has somewhat subsided, remove the cover and stir with a long-handled spoon until all is popped. Turn quickly into a pan, as there is danger of scorching if left in the kettle. This quantity should make at least a heaping milk pan full after it is popped.

To make popcorn balls, boil two cups of the best molasses until it hardens in water; add a pinch of soda, stir well and pour over the popcorn, mixing it evenly with a large spoon. When cool enough to handle, press into balls. The balls may be made by using sugar instead of molasses, boiling it with a little until it hardens in water. Flavor and use the same as the molasses.—[American Agriculturist.

Origin of the Baton.

The inventor of the leader's baton, recent investigators assert, was Lully, the celebrated Italian violinist, the composer of the celebrated "Miserere," written for the funeral of Minister Sequier. Among the ancients the musical leader beat the time either by a movement of the foot, which was called the "pedarius," or by tapping the hollow of the left hand with the finger of the right hand. This was called the "manuductor."

Lully, not knowing how to impart the sentiment of the measure to his orchestra of violinists, armed himself with a baton, which was six feet long. With the end of this he stamped the floor vigorously. One day, however, he hit, not the floor, but his foot. He neglected the wound,

The Labrador Duck.

It will surprise many readers to be told that a large and strikingly marked duck, which within fifty years was moderately common upon the Northern Atlantic coast, is believed now to have become extinct. A lad shot one in New York on the Chemung River Dec. 12, 1878, and none have been seen since.

The last one known to have been seen before that time was killed at Grand Manan in April, 1871. The one killed in 1878 was eaten before any naturalist heard of its capture—a costly meal, as, according to Dr. Cones, $200 had been vainly offered for a pair of skins. The head and a portion of the neck were preserved.

The history of the duck in question, the Labrador duck or the pied duck, is made the subject of an article by Mr. William Dutcher in a recent number of the Auk. Only thirty-eight specimens are known to be extant in all the museums of the world—twenty-seven in America and eleven in Europe. Yet it is only a short time since specimens might have been secured with comparative ease.

One of our older ornithologists, Mr. George N. Lawrence, of New York, writing in January, 1891, says: "About forty or more years ago it was not uncommon to see them in Fulton Market. At one time I remember seeing six fine males, which hung there till they spoiled for want of a purchaser. They were not considered desirable for the table, and collectors had a sufficient number, a pair being at that time considered enough to represent a species."

Another ornithologist, Mr. G. A. Boardman, of Calais, Maine, says that fifty years ago, when he began to collect birds, he had no difficulty in getting a pair of Labrador ducks, which was all he wanted, but that thirty years afterward, when he tried to procure specimens for some New York friends, his collectors all along the coast reported that the birds were gone.

Unlike the great auk, the Labrador duck was a good flier, and was especially persecuted by gunners. One fact of popular interest connected with the bird is that Daniel Webster shot a pair on the Vineyard Islands, and presented them to Audubon, who in turn presented them to Professor Baird.

It is not improbable, as suggested by Mr. Dutcher, that other mounted specimens may yet be discovered in out-of-the-way places. It would not be very wonderful if some reader of this article should have the good fortune to turn an honest penny for himself, and at the same time serve the cause of science by finding in some seashore cottage or elsewhere a skin of this now famous bird.—Youth's Companion.

Reward of Bravery.

Patrick McX—— is a great admirer of personal bravery, and never fails to insist that men of intrepidity are entitled to great favors and privileges.

He was told the story of a murderer who had died bravely on the gallows, taking the whole matter with smiles and gay words.

"An' sure," said Patrick, "whin a man has died on the gallows as brave as that, the giver'ment should pardhon him on the sphot for his bravery!"

Lifetime of Saloonists.

The average lifetime for proprietors of beer saloons is 51.35; proprietresses of beer saloons, 51.95; brewers, 42.33. Inquiry has shown that the male proprietors of wine rooms live but forty-nine years, and women who keep wine rooms but forty-seven.—Medical Record.

A Professor's Dialect.

A college professor and his daughter sat at a hotel table with the narrator of the story. In the course of conversation the professor, wishing to express negation, made use of the objectionable form "nope."

"Father," said the daughter, energetically, "you shouldn't say 'nope;' you should say no."

"I suppose so, my dear," acquiesced the father. "It is the force of habit makes me say 'nope.'"

"Why, father, have you always said 'nope?'" inquired the young lady.

The father reflected for a moment. A dreamy smile lit up his features, and he gently and peacefully murmured, "Yep."—St. Louis Republic.

A Daguerreotype's Endurance.

A remarkable example of the enduring qualities of the daguerreotype is to be found in the old graveyard at Waterford, Conn. In the headstone that marks the grave of a woman who died more than forty years ago her portrait is inlaid, covered with a movable shield. The picture is almost as perfect as when it was taken.

A GOOD man is one who lives right whether he believes in religion or not.

A LIAR is a man who knows all the facts about something that never occurred.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

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WHO SUFFERS with his liver, constipation, bilious ills, poor blood or dizziness—take Beecham's Pills. Of druggists. 25 cents.

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If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 75c per bottle

ERNEST RENAN does not personally maintain the air of dignity inspired by his writings. He is short and pudgy.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS., JAN. 7.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

MR. KURTZ,

Dear Sir:—Please tell the readers of the "Reporter" that during January they will find special bargains in every department of "The Racket." When we say bargains, we mean the clear cut modern kind, not the cut-and-dried kind usually called bargains. A few sample prices will suffice to show what we mean:

Men's Rubbers, 25 cents a pair. Silk and Wool Plaids, yard wide, 25 cents per yard, worth easily double. Knickerbocker Dress Goods, 8 cents per yard, usual price, 12½. Remnants in Dress Goods, Calicoes, Muslins, at split prices. Nuf Ced.

Come and see yourself why "The Racket" has doubled itself in a year, and why you will find it crowded when other stores are empty.

Respectfully Yours,
G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 5, 1892.

PERSONAL.

——Mr. Harry Gast, one of Mifflinburg's society young men was in town last week.

——Claude Harpster and Johnny Miller, took a trip to Harrisburg during the holidays.

——Wit McCormick, of Tyrone, managed to put in several days in Centre Hall last week.

——Commissioner James Strohm and wife have been in Washington, D. C., the guests of Mrs. Walter Bayard.

——Mr. Steven Meyers, of Spring Mills, gave the REPORTER a call last week, while in Centre Hall on a business trip.

——Mr. Samuel Heckman, a young gentleman of Lock Haven, is visiting at the residence of Mr. H. W. Kreamer.

——Mrs. Homer O. Barr, nee Miss Ella Harpster, of Jeanette, Pa., visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Harpster, last week.

——Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Reesman and Clay spent a week at Montandon, the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Vance McCormick.

——Mr. and Mrs. John Bitner, west of Centre Hall, during the holidays, visited their daughter, Mrs. Sadie Shade, at Williamsport.

——Mrs. E. M. Huyett returned home a few days ago after several weeks' visit to her parents at Wenersville, Berks county, Pa.

——Miss Margaret Gast, a charming and interesting young lady of Mifflinburg, is visiting in Centre Hall as the guest of Miss Anna Mingle.

——T. Milton Osman, who departed several weeks ago on a Western tour, is at present at Freemont, Neb., visiting his sister, Mrs. H. E. Zerby.

——Chris. Murray departed on Friday evening via. Bellefonte, for Princeton College, at which institution he is pursuing a course of studies as a member of the Junior class.

——A. C. Alexander, of Centre Hill, called at the REPORTER office and had his name enrolled for the newsiest paper published in the county. He knows a good thing when he sees it.

——Mr. Jeremiah Snavely, of Centre Hill, dropped in on us a few days ago, and for the coming year will read the most interesting paper in the county, upon which there will be no dues.

——Samuel Slack, farmer, and one of the Democratic leaders of the south precinct, gave our sanctum a call, and had his REPORTER label dated one year ahead. Happy New Year to him. Next.

——Mr. Hud. Love, of Pittsburg, spent several days visiting his mother in Centre Hall during the holidays. Hud. in the past few months met with many reverses, but we are glad to say is now again on his feet and prospering.

——Mr. John Harter, who was recently in the mercantile business at Rebersburg, assisted Wolf and Son last week in taking an inventory of stock. While in Centre Hall, he however, found time to spend a few moments at the REPORTER office.

——Wm. L. Kurtz, of Berlin, Somerset county, formerly manager of the Centre Hall roller flouring mills, arrived here on a visit, New Years day. He has enlarged his hardware establishment which is now one of the largest and most extensive in that county.

——Al. Wieland spent Christmas at the home of his parents, at Linden Hall, and found time to come down to Centre Hall to call on friends. Al. is employed by the Hughes & Guthrie Lumber Co., at Two Lick, Pa., and has charge of the Company's office, a responsible position which he ably fills.

——Mrs. C. D. Runkle, mother of the late lamented Gertie Runkle, who was burned to death by the explosion of a lamp a few weeks ago, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George M. Boal. Mrs. Runkle was accompanied to Centre Hall by train, by her son Will, but he went on through to Philadelphia, where he is employed in a store.

WASIT MURDERED

A PROBABLE MURDER COMMITTED NEAR TUSSEYVILLE.

A Nine Months Old Child Supposed to be foully Dealt with By Its Parents. An Inquest to be held.

Rumors have been flying thick the last week of a supposed infanticide committed near Tusseyville, in the mountains above that village, but as yet the rumors lack authenticity, and at this writing nothing definite can be learned beyond the facts which we endeavor to give below.

On Sunday, December 27th, a nine months old child died at the home of its parents, George Weaver and wife, above Colliers saw mill in the Seven mountains. The child had not been ill as we understand, and the first suspicions aroused that the baby had come to its death through foul means, were when the father sought out the undertaker, Mr. Henry Rossman, of Tusseyville, and requested him to make a coffin for the infant, saying he wished to inter the body himself. To this Mr. Rossman refused to give his assent and the father allowed him to bury the child. When Mr. Rossman placed the child in its coffin, we are reliably informed, he noticed several bruises upon its head which were covered with cotton, supposing that by covering the wounds they would elude the eye of the undertaker.

The body was interred in the cemetery the following Tuesday.

It is now claimed that the father struck the child on the head with his fist a day or two before its death and on the day of its death again struck it, this time using a strap with a buckle on the end instead of his fist as before and to this inhuman treatment at the hand of its parent, its death is attributed, as the head of the child plainly showed signs of having received blows from some sharp instrument.

The authorities seemingly were slow to act in taking cognizance of the affair, and no inquest was held. Squire J. S. Houseman, on Tuesdoy of this week was in communication with District Attorney Meyer, who instructed him to hold an inquest over the body of the child and have a post mortem examination made to ascertain if possible the direct cause of its death. The inquest was to have been held on Wednesday morning, when the body would be raised and physicians make an examination of the remains.

George Weaver, the father, removed a few months ago to his present location from the mountains near Coburn, and has been engaged on a lumber job in the Seven mountains. He is a brother of the husband of Fietta Weaver who has gained notoriety in the county for the murder of Andrew Weaver, and served some time in the Western penetentiary for committing the deed, until released by the pardon board.

The child supposed to have been foully dealt with, was about nine months old and had been a cripple from birth. It was helpless and the body below the hips was paralyzed.

Ellis Hosterman.

We regret to learn of the death of Ellis Hosterman, on Wednesday morning, while sitting in a chair, at his home with his brother Alfred, west of Centre Hill. He had been an invalid for a number of years, and in the last two years had not gone from home, though not bedfast. He felt unusually good the morning of his death, hence his sudden taking off was a surprise to the family. He was a son of Judge John Hosterman, and greatly esteemed by all who knew him on account of his kind and genial disposition. He was a warm friend of the writer who knew Ellis from boyhood. By profession he was a school teacher. He was a devoted member of the Reformed church. His age was about 42 years.

Don't Misunderstand the Law.

There are many good men, peaceable citizens, who are under the impression that they are not obliged to help an officer if he needs assistance to make an arrest. This is a grave error. If an officer calls on a citizen for aid in making an arrest or otherwise performing his duty and the citizen refuses to do so he can be convicted by order of court of misdemeanor and be sentenced to imprisonment not exceeding one year and pay a fine not exceeding $100 or both, according to the circumstances under which the arrest was made. Don't misunderstand the law.

Under New Management.

Beginning of January 1st, the Bellefonte *Daily News* and *Republican*, published the last few years by Charles L. Gates, passed into new hands. Two young gentlemen from Philadelphia, Messrs. A. N. Petty and W. J. Coho, have leased the papers and will make them lively and interesting. We hope the new management will meet with success in their venture.

Could Not be Captured Alive.

John G. Uzzle, of Snow Shoe, was unable to recapture alive any of the eight deer that escaped from his park and all were killed by the hunters. There are ten still left in the park which Mr. Uzzle intends to see don't get out.

List of Letters.

The following is the list of letters remaining uncalled for at the post office, Centre Hall: Alfred Williams, Monroe Wolf, Jos. Wallos.

NEW COMPANY.

The Penns Valley Bank Transferred to new Stockholders.

On Jan. 1st, the Penns Valley Banking Company, was transferred to new hands and new stockholders took charge of affairs. Since the organization of the company the old officers were in charge and no changes were made. Messrs. Allison Bros., James A. Keller, Simon Harper and Wm. B. Mingle are the gentlemen who purchased the interests of Messrs. William Wolf, of Centre Hall; Daniel Hess, of Linden Hall, and Gov. James A. Beaver, the retiring members from the company. At a meeting of the directors Simon Harper was elected president of the institution and Wm. B. Mingle cashier.

An Alleged Rogue Traveling Around.

The New Columbia correspondent of the *Gazette and Bulletin* says: E. H. Keister traveled through this section of Union county, this fall, representing the Russell Champion Fence Company. He sold quite a number of farm rights, and he and a Mr. Wagener, of Kelly Cross roads, bought a farm in White Deer Valley, in partnership. A few weeks ago Keister drew up a note signing it himself and attaching also the signature of Mr Wagener. The amount of the note was $250. Keister presented the note to a farmer by the name of Eisenhower, in whose favor it was drawn, and received the money and left for parts unknown. While Keister was here he played off to be a single man and won the affections of a young damsel near Kelly Cross Roads. He told several parties that wedding invitations would soon be sent out. Since he has left a story comes here as follows: Keister was a married man, living in Aaronsburg, has five children, and as fine a woman as the country could afford. He left his family almost on the verge of starvation. The Christian people of Aaronsburg have clothed his children and are lending to the family's needs.

A Probable Murder in Mifflin County.

R. H. Lee, superintendent of the Logan iron and steel company's works, was found drowned in Kishacoquillas creek near Lewistown Tuesday morning. Mr. Lee left his residence for his office Monday evening, being engaged on his monthly and annual reports, and when he did not return at midnight and his wife noticed that his office was unlighted, search was made and continued until his body was found. Whether his death was due to accident or design is not known. There have been serious labor troubles at the works and some of the discharged workmen may have killed him.

Dill Given a Hearing.

At a hearing last Thursday afternoon before 'Squire L. K. McCollough, W. H. Dill, late president of the Clearfield First National bank, and also president of the Houtzdale bank, was held in $3,000 bail for his appearance at February quarter sessions of court. The plaintiff was the Houtzdale bank, the evidence showing that W. H. Dill had drawn a draft on the Chestnut St. National bank of Philadelphia, for $25,000, transferring this amount from the Houtzdale bank to the First National of this place, and afterwards to his individual account. The plaintiff was represented by Attorney Orlady, of Huntingdon, and W. I. Shaw, of Houtzdale, while the defense was looked after by Orvis & Snyder.

Ill In Philadelphia.

Mrs. Governor Curtin is lying seriously ill in Philadelphia with an attack of the grip, at the residence of her son in that city. For several days last week her condition was critical and reports of her death spread rapidly through this section, but we are glad to say these proved incorrect and the estimable lady is now on a fair way towards recovery. The Governor, though in the city at the time, was not allowed to visit his wife owing to the danger of over-taxing his nervous system. Mr. and Mrs. Curtin were married in 1844 and are now within a few years of their golden wedding.

Small Balance.

Allen B. Rosekrans, postmaster at Penfield, Clearfield county, under Cleveland, at the close of one quarter, took credit for one-half a cent due the government in calculating commissions and on another quarter did the same. When his accounts were audited the treasury department notified Mr. Rosekrans that he owed the United States one cent. This amount he immediately remitted to Pittsburg, the proper receipt was returned and the one cent draft forwarded to Washington. This distances the experiences of the Ohio ex-postmaster who had a similar experience on a six cent basis.

Down With the Grip.

Centre Hall is not escaping the ravages of that dread disease, la grippe and many of our citizens are at present down with it. Among those who are seriously ill are Mrs. Martha Odenkirk, who is confined to her bed in consequence of an attack.

Mrs. McCully and the lady living with her, Margaret Bradley, are both confined to their beds from the grip, and are seriously ill.

Unable to Keep his Appointments.

Rev. Fischer, pastor of the Lutheran church, was seized with an attack of the grip last week, and in consequence was unable to fill his appointments on Sunday.

A Minute on Death of Prof. McKee.

On the 24th of December, 1891, Prof. James Y. McKee, after an illness of only a week, died at his home, at State College, Pa.

At a special meeting of the faculty of the Pennsylvania State College, held December 25th, 1891, the following minute was adopted:

The faculty of the Pennsylvania State College expresses its sense of the irreparable loss the institution has sustained by the death of Prof. James Y. McKee, who has been identified with it as a professor, vice president and acting president for the past twenty-five years, laboring unweariedly and effectively for its welfare and success during all its vicissitudes, and sometimes amid deep discouragement.

As a faculty we have always recognized that upon his devotion, his varied scholarship, his ripe experience and his wise judgment we could safely rely in the consideration of all questions respecting the management of the institution.

Besides the loss to the College, each member of the faculty feels a deep sense of personal bereavement in the severing of bonds of friendship so long cemented by amicable, social and official relations.

To the afflicted family we tender our deepest sympathy for a home desolated by the loss of a father and husband, but feel assured that the cherished memory of an exalted and unstained Christian life will hallow the affliction and assuage the pain.

A Peculiar Accident.

Isaac Coldren, father of our register and recorder, went to the woods on Monday, near Milroy, where he lives, to assist in felling trees. One of the trees in falling caught on the limbs of other trees near by, which bent and then flew back with great force, one of them breaking off and striking Mr. Coldren a severe blow on top of the head, cutting quite a gash and knocking him down. He was about 60 feet from where the tree was cut. He was so stunned by the blow that he was unable to proceed homeward, and had to be carried by men who were brought to assist. He is 72 years of age.—Lewistown *Free Press.*

Mr. Coldren is the father of townsman James Coldren, and a few years ago resided in Centre Hall.

Overcome by Heat.

The very unusual occurence of men quitting work in December on account of the oppressive heat was witnessed at Norristown on Thursday of last week. The puddlers at Hooven's Rolling mill were unable to bear up under the extreme humidity of the atmosphere. Some of them became ill, their condition being precisely like that which follows when overcome by the heat in midsummer. Nearly all, however, stuck to their posts until noon, when they quit work after finishing their fourth heat, five heats constituting a day's work. A man who has been employed in rolling mills forty years says this is the first instance in his recollection when hot weather in December drove men from their work.

Telephone Rates.

In regard to long distance telephone rates it must be remembered that a five minutes conversation means an interchange of 500 words or less and in both directions without delay. This at full telegraphic rates, would cost 50 cents for 20 words and 4 cents for each additional word or a maximum cost of $19.70. Long distance telephone lines cost twice the amount to construct as telegraph lines. Their poles are larger and closer together, and two copper wires are necessary for a circuit, whilst telegraph lines require but one. The long distance telephone lines are used only by persons requiring wire service that would cost too much done by telegraph. This considered, at the rate of 1 cent a mile the long distance telephone is the cheapest service.

New Sunday School.

The members of the Presbyterian church at this place, organized a Sabbath school last Sabbath by electing the following officers: Superintendent George O. Benner; assistant superintendent, Joshua T. Potter; secretary, Jennie Boal; treasurer, Flora Love. The first session was held last Sabbath and a number of members were enrolled. The congregation though somewhat small, is gradually increasing and new members being added. Centre Hall now has five Sabbath schools and all in flourishing condition.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest designs and styles, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first-class, and if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

——Boots and shoes of good quality have always been handled at our store. To sell good quality at low prices has been a problem we have worked on for years and have found its solution. Our prices are very low and quality of the best—Powers Shoe store, Bellefonte.

WEEK OF SONG.

A HOST OF CELEBRITIES TO BE IN ATTENDANCE.

A Grand Musical Convention Commencing Monday Next, January 11th. A Rare Treat Is Promised.

The ladies of the Missionary Society of the Centre Hall Reformed church, will hold a grand musical convention in the Reformed church, beginning on Monday evening next, January 11th, and to continue in session during the week, closing on the following Friday evening, January 15th.

Strenuous efforts have been made by the committee in charge of arrangements to secure an efficient and able conductor, and have been successful in securing the services of Prof. E. W. Crawford. The musical ability of Prof. Crawford is not equaled by any in this section and heretofore wherever in charge of a convention he has met with success, which few have attained in that line. Miss Anna Keller, of Centre Hall, will assist him and preside at the piano.

A large number of singers from a distance have signified their intention of being present during the week and the list far exceeds that of any previous year. Miss Anna Mills, who so much delighted the audience last year, has been secured and will again charm the audience with her beautiful solos. Miss Mills alone is worth going a distance to hear, but they have also secured other celebrities of almost equal reputation.

A fine orchestra has been secured and will assist the chorus in their renditions.

The choicest selection of various kinds of music will be rendered, including solos, duets, glees, choruses, etc. Special attention will be given to taste, style, and the proper rendition of music, and the convention is not only intended to be entertaining but instructive as well.

A grand concert will be rendered by the class on Friday evening, Jan. 15th, which will be first-class. If impossible to attend the convention by all means do not fail to attend the concert, as it will be a treat well worth double the price of admission to hear. Special effort will be made to give the best concert yet rendered in the county, and it is bound to prove a success.

All lovers of music are cordially invited to attend. The opening session on Monday evening will be free to all.

Books will be furnished free of charge. Accommodations to singers from a distance free. Class tickets, 50 cents, single session, 10 cents. Ticket to concert, 25 cents, Family ticket $1.00.

For information regarding boarding during the week for those who desire to attend, address Mrs. Anna Boozer, Centre Hall.

GLOOMY HONEYMOON.

Parents Reject the Wife of One Day and the Groom Suicides.

On Sat., Dec., 26, W. Marsh, Milton, and Miss Agnes Wiley, of Lewisburgh, went to Camden, N. J., and were married. They returned home on Sunday evening, and on Monday morning young Marsh broke the news to his parents. The father and mother were bitterly opposed to the match, and gave William a stern talking to. The young man asked permission to bring his wife home, but papa and mamma would not hear to it. After considerable argument, the boy left the house, telling his parents he would allow them until 9 o'clock in the evening to make up their minds about the new daughter-in-law. A few minutes before 9 o'clock Marsh arrived at home and when again assured by his parents that they would not shelter his young bride, he went up stairs, and lying down upon his bed, blew his brains out. His parants are prostrated over the sad occurrence.

The young wife is almost distracted. She has been living in the family of E. F. Colvin of Lewisburgh for almost two years, and bears an excellent name. Much sympathy is expressed for her in this sad termination of what promised a few days ago to be a happy wedded life.

Taken Ill at Altoona.

The estimable wife of Mr. B. H. Arney, while on a visit to the family of Dr. George Arney, at Altoona, was seized with an attack of the grip which developed into pneumonia, and for some time she was quite ill. Mrs. Arney left for Altoona several days before Christmas and was shortly after taken ill. Mrs. Arney at later reports is improving, but will be some time before she will be able to be removed to her home near Centre Hall.

Gangrene Has Set in.

Mr. John P. Runkle, of Centre Hill, has been suffering much the past few weeks from a gangrenous foot, caused by an injury sustained a short time ago. Mr. Runkle is over 84 years of age. The amputation of Mr. Runkle's foot is deemed almost necessary by the physician in attendance, but on account of his advanced age, fears are entertained for his survival of an operation.

Preaching Every Sunday.

Rev. Baskerville, pastor of the Presbyterian church, will in the future hold services in the Centre Hall church every Sabbath, every second Sabbath services being held in the evening. The services next Sabbath, the 10th, will be held at 10 a. m. Sabbath school at 9 o'clock.

Memorial.

Resolutions of the M. E. Sunday school, of Lewistown, on the death of Charles W. Derstine.

Whereas, God in his wise providence has called away our dear brother, Charles W. Derstine, for many years a member of our Sunday school, and for about five years the efficient superintendent, and

Whereas, He has been absent from us for about two years on account of failing health, yet his memory has been precious in the hearts of all, therefore

Resolved, 1st. That his death has cast a gloom over the church, Sunday school, and community, and in his death Methodism, the cause of Temperance, and all benevolent reforms have lost a most liberal supporter.

Resolved, 2nd. That he was universally recognized as an exemplary Christian, an epistle known and read of all with whom he mingled.

Resolved. 3rd. That he was a most active and efficient worker in the vineyard of the Master, "instant in season and out of season," never consulting his own ease and comfort, but the best interests of the Redeemer's Kingdom, and the welfare of his fellowmen.

Resolved. 4th. That our loss is his gain. Thus closed a brief and saintly life on earth, that it might be perpetuated in Heaven.

JOHN G. CHESTNUT,
HOWARD STEELY,
DAVID GROVE,
SARAH ROGERS,
MISS MAGGIE SCHELL,
Committee.

Fighting Over a Piece of Property.

After years of legal quibbling over the ownership of a piece of property J. Norris and Chilcott brothers, in Shade valley, Huntingdon county have come to armed hostilities, and for the last week each side, backed by about fifteen friends, armed with rifles, have maintained fortifications on the opposite hills overlooking the disputed property. The Norris party had been occupying the premises up to Thursday last, when the Chilcotts and their friends forcibly ejected them and demolished their house. Each side then collected a company of sympathizers and for five days they have kept watch on the opposite hills, each awaiting for an opportunity to attack the other. Serious consequences are anticipated.

Mifflin County Deaths.

At Mechanicsville, November 3rd, 1891, Samuel Cogleg, aged 89 years, 2 months and 20 days.

In Washington, D. C., December 17, 1891, Samuel Maclay, M. D., aged 88 years 2 months and 12 days.

His remains were interred in the brick cemetery above Reedsville. Deceased was a native of Mifflin county, and practiced medicine there for fifty years, nearly all the time at Milroy. He was a useful and prominent citizen, and widely esteemed and respected.

Won the Penant.

The Pennsylvania State College football team has won the championship of the State League. Counting the percentage, that of the State College is 800. Bucknell follows close with 750. Those comprising the league were Dickenson, Bucknell, Swarthmore, Franklin and Marshall, Haverford and State College.

Had to Kill a Valuable Horse.

A valuable horse belonging to David Bradford, at the Old Fort, broke its leg a short time ago, the result of a fall while running loose in the field, and the horse had to be killed, as the bones of the leg protruded through the flesh, and the assistance of a veterinary surgeon was of no avail.

"LA GRIPPE."

Persons suffering from "La Grippe" are speedily and permanetly cured by Humphreys' Nos. One and Seven. Number One allays the fever, pain and inflammation, while No. Seven cures the Cough, Hoarseness and Sore Throat.

——Hides wanted, cash paid, by Aaron Harter, Centre Hall.

——Bargains on Overcoats.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——Powers, Bellefonte, handles all grades of heavy winter boots and shoes and as for prices, no cheaper can be purchased anywhere else. A trial is asked.

——Every well dressed gentleman get his clothing from the Philad. Branch Bellefonte. They can fit you out in any thing you want, at a bargain. You'll miss it greatly if you don't call to see his stock.

A Hard Fight.

The combined forces of the weather during the winter season are exerted to destroy health. Coughs and Colds attack us, which if neglected, result in Pneumonia and Consumption; these diseases usually result seriously. Send for Pan-Tina the great Cough and Consumption Cure, and save doctor bills. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

Wheat	90
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	37
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

Produce at Stores

Butter	30
Eggs	22
Lard	9
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
rot-loes	30
Sides	8